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McKean County Miner.

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SEVERAL JAPANESE VICTORIES.

Such are the War Reports for the Past Week.

JAPS WIN A WONDERFUL VICTORY.

Storming of Nanshan Hill a Wonderful Achievement—Other Battles —No Meditation Expected.

The past week has been a very active one in the Jap-Russian war circles and the Japanese have won one great victory and several lesser ones on land. The storming and taking of Nanhan Hill is recognized as one of the greatest victories ever won by any army.

There has also been rumors of another big battle near Port Arthur, but this morning's dispatches do not confirm these reports, although such a battle is not improbable.

LONDON, June 1.—Rumors of mediation in the Russo-Japanese war, caused a rise of one-half per cent. in consols and a general upward tendency on the London market this afternoon, but the rumors have found no confirmation in diplomatic quarters. The foreign office characterizes the report that mediation is pending in the immediate future as "rubbish."

LONDON, May 26, 4:31 p. m.—A dispatch to the Central News from Tokio says the Japanese have stormed and captured the town of Kinchau, about 22 miles north of Port Arthur.

LONDON, May 27.—The Shan-Kabi-Kwan correspondent of the Daily Chronicle sends a report received from New Chwang that on May 24, thinking that the Japanese had retired from Feng-Wang-Cheng, 15,000 Russians from Hai-Cheng and Liao-Yang marched towards Feng-Wang-Cheng. They were surprised by 30,000 Japanese in the Tatung pass. The Russian casualties were 4,000 and over a thousand Russians surrendered. The report does not state the Japanese losses.

LONDON, May 27.—A dispatch to the Central News from Harbin says the Japanese losses during the fighting at Kin Chou are said to be 12,000 men killed. It is said that these figures have been confirmed by an official dispatch. Fighting, it is added, is still going on in the vicinity of Kin Chou.

TOKIO, May 27—5 p. m.—Reliable reports received here indicate that the storming of Nasban hill yesterday was a bloody affair. The Japanese first centered their fire on the Russian batteries, in which work they were aided by four gunboats from Kin Chou bay. They succeeded in silencing many of the enemy's guns. The Russians had constructed a series of trenches around the hill on a terrace protected by wire entanglements and other such devices. The Japanese made a series of rushes, but they were in vain. The deadly rifle fire and cannon fire of the enemy checked them repeatedly. Finally at 3 o'clock in the afternoon the Japanese reformed and stormed the crest of the hill. The Russians held their position doggedly and it was 7 o'clock in the evening before the Japanese finally gained possession of the ridge.

The Japanese paid for their victory in 3,500 killed and wounded. To the Russians, the humiliation of defeat was intensified by the loss of 68 cannon and 10 machine guns, while lying dead in the forts and trenches were 500 men, the victims of the accuracy of Japanese long distance marksmanship and of close range fighting.

A Young Man Killed.

Lawrence B. Sweesy of No. 75 Pleasant street, a son of Thaddeus Sweesy of the Bradford National Bank, while watching the operations at a drilling well on the Whitehead estate, on the hill north of the city, Monday night, slipped and fell against the flywheel of the engine, says the Bradford Era. The wheel was revolving at a high rate of speed at the time and it knocked him backward with great force crushing his skull and inflicting injuries which proved fatal.

The young man was immediately removed to the Bradford hospital, where he was attended by Drs. Benningoff, Johnson and Hogan. A hurried examination disclosed the serious character of the injuries and the surgeons immediately pronounced his case as hopeless. He died at 6:30 Tuesday evening.

Lawrence Sweesy was 17 years of age and a member of the '04 graduating class which had its exercises Tuesday evening. The young man's face and head were injured in such a manner that he was unrecognizable.

I will be at Grand Central Hotel Monday evening June 6th, and stay until Friday a. m., with a complete line of material for ladies' shirt waists and men's shirts or made to order, fit and style first class. If you cannot call, telephone and I will call.

ABE J. MARTIN.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

Ex-Treasurer Chas. C. Melvin of Bradford, met with quite a painful accident a few days since. In company with Mr. Phalen, he took a ride to Allegany, and when starting away from the hotel the horse became suddenly frightened, and sheering to one side threw Mr. Melvin out, breaking his limb above the ankle. His leg was broken at the same place a few months ago and was only partially healed as yet. He has the sympathies of many friends throughout the county.

Married—In Norwich, Oct. 23, 1873, at the house of the bride's father, by A. P. Brewer, Esq., Mr. William H. Swart, of Independence, Allegany county, N. Y., to Miss Minnie H. Heinemann, of Norwich, Pa.

Also at the residence of E. Spitzer, on Marvin Creek, Oct. 26, 1873, by Rev. J. L. Rushbridge, Mr. Franklin Starkweather, of Port Allegany, to Miss Elizabeth Brockway of Smethport.

Ed Reynolds, well known in this place and lately keeping a hotel in Corry, was stabbed in his own house by a drunken commercial traveler a day or two since, and at last accounts was reported in a dying condition. His assassin, a man by the name of Carson, is under arrest.

Married—At the house of the bride's father, Tuesday evening, Nov. 18, 1873, by A. P. Brewer, Esq., Mr. C. W. Dickerson to Miss Estelle Donilson, daughter of W. P. Donilson, all of Norwich township.

Thus another brave soldier has fallen. Charley was ever faithful and vigilant, yet he was forced to submit to the charms of one of McKean's fairest daughters. He has the congratulations of a host of friends, not the least of whom are the printers.

At the residence of the bride's father, in Keating, on Wednesday, the 10th day of December, 1873, by the Rev. J. M. Hoyt, Mr. D. W. Blossom of Chicago, Ill., and Miss Laura E. Chadwick, of Keating, Pa.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father on the evening of Jan. 1st, 1874, by the Rev. H. Peck, Mr. Everett E. Sprague of Otto and Miss Eva I. Bunker of Eldred.

At the residence of the bride's father on the evening of Jan. 1st, 1874, by the Rev. H. Peck, Mr. William F. Sprague and Miss Ellen S. Baker, all of Otto, Pa.

The above happy grooms are both sons of F. W. Sprague of Otto. They did not forget the printer, who in turn wishes them continued happiness and prosperity.

In Keating Dec. 31, 1873, at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. C. Cornforth, Mr. William R. Taylor, of Smethport and Miss Carrie E. Provin. Printers acknowledge a bountiful supply of cake.

At Limestone, N. Y., Dec. 25, 1873, by O. Hill, Esq., Mr. J. L. Finchbaugh of Keating to Miss A. L. McCune of Bradford.

In Norwich, McKean county, Pa., Jan. 1st, 1874, by A. P. Brewer, Esq., Mr. Windsor of Eldred to Miss Susie Whitmore of the same place.

Died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. J. H. Dunrley, in Keating township, Job Gifford, Sr., aged 78 years.

Thus, after more than fulfilling the alloted three score and ten, has passed away another one of the old residents of McKean county. Mr. Gifford, we are told, has been a resident of this county nearly sixty years. He reared a family of eight sons and four daughters, of which five sons and three daughters are now living. An extended notice of the life and reminiscence of the deceased as a resident of this county would be interesting, and we would give place to it if we were in possession of the facts.

The wedding of Mr. C. L. Bellows and Miss Arda O. Hough, at Port Allegany, was quite an exciting social event in that place. Charlie was so well and favorably known in that section and had so long bravely endured the discomforts of single life that when he did at last enter the bonds with one of Port Allegany's best admired maidens it was an occasion of congratulation to the friends of both happy parties.

May their lives be long, happy and prosperous, say we.

The Lyceum at the Academy, under the care and supervision of the students attending school, is said to be in a flourishing condition and we are informed by one of the members that one of the most interesting and comprehensive speeches of the season was delivered a few evenings since by William Specht, Jr., of this place.

A span of horses belong to Mr. Rice, of Keating, ran away on Tuesday last. They started at Haskell's barn and ran against a wagon which stood in front of Brownell's store, in which were two sons of James Hackett. The boys were thrown out but escaped serious injury—both teams rushing down the street. The horses got entangled near Kearns' and stopped. Neither the teams or wagons were badly injured.

MEMORIAL DAY IN SMETHPORT

Despite the Inclement Weather was Fittingly Observed.

SERVICES HELD IN COURT HOUSE.

Interesting Address by Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson—The Parade was Abandoned.

Despite the very inclement weather McKean Post, No. 347, Grand Army of the Republic, fittingly observed Memorial Day. Early in the morning a heavy rain set in and at noon all prospects for the parade were abandoned and attention was given to the exercises to be held at the court house.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon a detachment from the Post drove to Rose Hill and St. Elizabeth cemeteries with flowers and decorated the graves of their dead comrades. During the entire day many people visited the cemeteries and placed tributes on the graves of their departed friends. Both cemeteries presented a very attractive appearance, and doubtless had the weather been more favorable, they would have been visited by many more persons.

The exercises at the court house took place at 3 p. m. and were opened by a selection from the band, after which Rev. P. S. Calvin offered a fervent prayer. The Smethport Glee Club, under the direction of Dr. H. L. McCoy, sang "Cover Them Over With Beautiful Flowers" in their usual melodious manner, and this was followed by the reading of Lincoln's Address at Gettysburg by Attorney F. D. Gallup. After the usual exercises by the Post and a selection by the Glee Club, President of the Day, Hon. Joseph W. Bouton, in a few well chosen remarks, introduced Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson, the orator of the day. In a well delivered address Rev. Patterson held the attention of his hearers for a half hour, and the manner in which he spoke on the subject which is held so dear by the American people showed much study and was a masterly effort. After singing by the Glee Club Rev. J. H. McCandless pronounced the benediction and the services for Memorial Day were over.

Commencement Week Exercises.

The following program for Commencement Week at the high school has been announced: Sunday evening, June 5, at 8:00 o'clock, Sermon to Graduates, at Methodist church; Wednesday afternoon, June 8, at 2:30 o'clock, Class Day Exercises, at School Building. Friday Evening, June 10, at 8:00 o'clock, Commencement Exercises, at Lyceum Opera House. The program for Class Day is as follows:

Music.
President's Address—Margaret Biever.
Address to Undergraduates—Bevier Eckert.
Response—Harry Sasse, '05.
Class Poem—Mazie Gleisner.
Music.
Class History—Fred Biever.
Class Will—Rachel Mayo.
Class Prophecy—Carrie Dickinson.
Ivy Oration—Kenneth Mayo.

The class have elected the following officers:

President—Margaret Biever.
Vice President—Bevier Eckert.
Secretary—Kenneth Mayo.
Treasurer—Fred Biever.

The Valedictory was awarded to Miss Mazie Gleisner, and the Salutatory to Kenneth Mayo.

The public are invited to attend all these exercises.

Death of Adam Snyder.

Adam Snyder, proprietor of the Pearl Street Restaurant in Port Allegany, died at his home early last Frsday morning, the cause of his death being heart disease.

The Pt. Allegany Argus says: Mr. Snyder retired last night in his usual good health and arose this morning and while dressing was stricken with death. The deceased was born in St. Marys, Pa., 48 years ago and came here in 1886 and the same year was united in marriage with Mary Ella Donlin and to them five children have been born, four girls and one boy. For some years he was engaged in lumbering, and it was while thus occupied that he lost a leg. For several years he sold oil about the country, but the increased use of natural gas depleted his trade and two years ago he opened the Pearl Street Restaurant, where he had built up a good trade. Mr. Snyder was a man of many good qualities and had many friends who mourn his death and will extend sympathy to the bereaved wife and children. He is survived by one brother, M. Snyder, and one sister, Mrs. M. E. Weid, of Olean.

The funeral, which was largely attended by Port Allegany friends, was held from St. Elizabeth's church, Smethport, on Sunday and his remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery.

Subscribe for the MINER.

DEATH OF SENATOR QUAY.

Republican Leader, After a Long Illness, Passed Away Saturday.

THE END OF A REMARKABLE CAREER

The Funeral was Held at Beaver on Tuesday—Brief History of His Wonderful Career.

Col. Matthew Stanley Quay, senior Senator from Pennsylvania, passed away at 2:48 Saturday afternoon at his home in Beaver, Pa., after an illness more or less persistent for the past year, which took a turn for the worse about 10 days ago, and which the doctors diagnosed as chronic gastritis.

His funeral, which was attended by many of the prominent men of the State and Nation, was held on Tuesday and his remains were laid at rest in the historical family burial plot in Beaver cemetery.

Matthew Stanley Quay came from a long line of distinguished ancestors. His parents were the Rev. Anderson Benton Quay, a prominent Presbyterian clergyman of Western Pennsylvania, and Catherine McClin Quay. His grandfather was Joseph Quay, who distinguished himself in the war of 1812. His grandmother's name was Asenath Anderson Quay, and her father was Captain Patrick Anderson, who served as a soldier in the French and Indian wars and later, in the Revolutionary war. His great-great-grandfather was James Anderson, a native of the Isle of Skye. Matthew Stanley Quay was born at Dillsburg, York county, Pennsylvania, Sept. 30, 1833. From his earliest youth he always was a studious lad, graduating with honors from Jefferson College when only 17 years old. He has been a voracious reader all his life, and was probably one of the best read and most widely informed men in public life. For nearly his entire life he has made his legal residence at Beaver, Pennsylvania, with the exception of the first few years after leaving college, when he went to Texas where he taught school and while there enlisted in "The Rangers," but as the State made no appropriation to support that organization, the company disbanded.

He remained in the South only a couple of years, and returned to Beaver county, where in 1854 on reaching his majority he was admitted to the bar, and two years later was elected prothonotary of his county. In 1859 he was a second time elected prothonotary, but resigned the office before completing his second term. It has often been remarked of Senator Quay that while he has held office for almost 50 years, he has never filled out a complete term, but has always resigned, usually for something better. Upon the breaking out of the Civil War he entered the Union service as lieutenant in the 10th Pennsylvania Reserves. Afterwards he was promoted to a colonelcy in the 134th Pennsylvania volunteers.

He was promoted to this position and later to the position of commissary general by the assistance of Gov. Andrew G. Curtin of Pennsylvania, whose own election had been brought about in 1860 after one of the hardest fights ever waged in that State, largely through the skill, ability and indomitable energy of Mr. Quay. Still later Mr. Quay was appointed State military agent at Washington, and after serving in that capacity for a short time was appointed private secretary to the Governor of Pennsylvania. Then he was appointed major and chief of transportation and telegraphs and afterwards military secretary to the Governor. During his actual service at the front he won the Congressional medal of honor for bravery on the battlefield.

From the time of the close of the rebellion politics was his trade, and to this business he brought qualities that enabled him time after time to snatch victory from almost certain defeat. His methods were Napoleonic, remarkable alike for their shrewd insight into the motives of other men, and for his ability to keep his own counsels. Few, even of his most intimate friends and political associates ever knew all that entered into his mental calculations and plans of campaign. In the face of the most skillful foe and on the eve of a political battle he often changed his tactics so completely and suddenly as to entirely disconcert opposition. He could make a new political combination while his enemies were congratulating themselves on a sure thing victory.

In 1865 Mr. Quay was elected a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and served until 1867. From that time until 1872 he appears to have held no public office, but during that time, as at all times, he has had his hand on the helm of Pennsylvania State politics and in 1872 he was elected Secretary of the Commonwealth, which position he filled for six years, and resigned to accept the office of recorder of the city of Philadelphia. The position was abolished in a very few years. During his incumbency in that office he was made chairman of the Republican State Committee. Later, in 1902-3, he was again chairman of the State Committee.

In 1872, 1876 and 1880 he was delegate-at-large to the national conventions. He was nominated and elected State Treasurer in 1885, and during his administration of that office there was so much criticism by Quay's enemies that he lost the control of the State in 1890. In 1888 he was elected a member of the National Republican Committee, and upon its organization was chosen as its chairman, and ex-officio became the chairman of its executive committee. During this campaign, which resulted in the election of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency, Mr. Quay displayed the highest degree of ability as a party leader. His rescue of New York city (then Manhattan Island) from the ballot stuffing, padded returns methods of Tammany Hall by a perfect system of house-to-house canvass of the voters and a complete directory of the name, residence, precinct and ward of every voter, without question saved the State of New York for Gen. Harrison. Mr. Quay felt later that he had some occasion of President Harrison's failure to appreciate fully the great work done for him in New York City.

Since 1888 Mr. Quay has continuously been a member of the Republican National Committee, and in 1896 was a member of the executive committee. He was a delegate to the National Republican Convention of 1900, and was elected a member of the national committee at that time. In 1887 he was elected to the United States Senate to succeed Hon. John I. Mitchell, and took his seat Mar. 4 of that year. He was re-elected in 1893, and in 1897 was defeated by a deadlock in the Pennsylvania Legislature which continued until its adjournment, when he was appointed by Gov. Stone to fill the vacancy caused by the failure of the Legislature to elect a Senator. The appointment was not recognized by the United States Senate on legal grounds, upon which rejection he was made the candidate of his party at the coming election, and the next year the Legislature was Republican by a majority sufficient to elect him again to the Senate, which was done on Jan. 15, 1901, when he received 130 votes, as against 118 divided amongst James M. Guffey, Democrat, John Dalzell, Republican, and 28 scattering. He took his seat Jan. 17, 1901, amidst an ovation rarely witnessed on the floor of the Senate. His term would have expired on March 3, 1905.

Pin Setter is Popular.

Last Sunday's Pittsburg Post has the following which shows that the Backus Automatic Pin Setter is becoming popular in that city:

Yesterday was the last day for the bowlers to get their scores in for the prizes offered by the Wylie avenue alleys for the highest total scores for 50 games. Since the alleys have been scraped, refinished and polished, and the Backus pin setting machines installed, the interest has increased and higher scores are being made. All the bowlers pronounce the machines a grand success, the pins being set in about one-half the time it takes to set them by hand.

Last evening Captain Wilson of the Brunswick team, needed eight games to complete his 50 for the prizes, and in bowling them made a record to be proud of and one that has never been equaled in this part of the State. The scores for the eight consecutive games were: 247, 226, 213, 234, 218, 208, 232, 256; total, 1,829; average, 228¾. In the eight games Wilson made 57 strikes and had but two errors.

Spirit Fruit Society.

According to press dispatches from Chicago, the "Spirit Fruit Society," with rooms at No. 81 Clark street, is the latest fanatic religious organization to come into publicity in Chicago. Agents of the Leiter building, where the headquarters are, have given the society orders to get out of the structure.

Jacob H. Belhart, who claims to be the Messiah, is leader of this faith. Belhart is said to have left Chicago recently, after becoming frightened at the prospect of trouble. He has returned to his colony at Lisbon, O., where he has been long an object of unfavorable attention.

The "Spirit Fruit Society," according to stories told by those who have attended its meetings, puts "Dowieism" and Hanish doctrines in the shade. It teaches universal love, the abolition of conventionalities and common ownership. One of the tenets taught by the society, according to these investigators, is that persons joining it must be prepared to sacrifice everything, name and fortune, to the faith.

Girls Wanted.

Two girls for general housework. Good wages and nice home. For particulars apply to or address Mrs. Wm. McKeown, Mt. Alton, Pa.

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Call at Dr. Hamilton's residence for particulars.

SMETHPORT 11, MT. JEWETT 4

That is the Result of the First Game of Ball This Season.

WE HAVE A GOOD AMATEUR TEAM.

Good Game Considering Weather and Grounds—Denning Pitches Nice Ball, Although a Little Wild.

The first game of baseball for the season was played at Kane field last Friday afternoon between the first team of Mt. Jewett and a similar team of this place, our boys winning easily in a rather exciting game, the score being 11 to 4.

The grounds were not in good condition and a good share of the errors were excusable. Benson pitched for the mountain boys and, aside from the third inning, did excellent work. Denning pitched in the same capacity for the home team and held the visitors down to one hit, but he was a little wild and allowed several bases on balls.

One thing was plainly demonstrated in this game and that is Smethport still has plenty of good, young timber which can soon be shaped into a first-class amateur ball team. This team is composed of young men, who are ready and willing to devote their time and energy in affording Smethport a good, reliable amateur ball team, and all lovers of the sport should lend their aid to keep this team together. The gate receipts last Friday were not large enough to much more than pay the expenses and unless this young aggregation is given better support Smethport will be without ball games this season. Now it is up to the baseball fans to decide whether or not we have some good sport this season.

Mt. Jewett was first at bat and Davis scored on a base on balls, two stolen bases and an error. That ended the run getting until the third, when Denning and Daniels each made three baggers, followed by singles by McCabe and Croissant, which with an error netted four runs for our team. In the fifth inning our boys scored three more runs principally on loose play and the visitors were allowed one in the sixth and two in the seventh. Mt. Jewett again went bad in the seventh and our boys scored four more runs on two errors, a bad fielder's choice, two passes and a hit.

Following is the tabulated score:

Mt. Jewett	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Davis, 3d	3	1	0	3	2	1
Gardner, 1st	3	0	0	10	0	1
C. Benson, lf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Cline, c	3	1	0	6	2	0
McCarey, 2nd	3	0	0	1	0	0
Hook, rf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Berkwater, ss	3	0	0	0	4	0
J. Benson, p	3	1	0	1	0	0
McGee, cf	3	1	0	1	0	0
Total	32	4	1	24	8	3

Smethport	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Daniels, 2d	5	1	3	1	3	0
McCabe, 3d	5	2	1	1	2	1
Croissant, 1st	5	2	1	11	0	0
McClure, rf	5	1	0	0	0	0
Hall, c	3	1	0	13	0	0
Rather, cf	3	0	0	1	0	0
Garrison, lf	4	1	0	1	0	1
Kline, ss	4	2	0	0	2	1
Denning, p	3	2	1	1	3	1
Total	35	11	6	27	10	3

Score by innings:

Mt. Jewett	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	—4
Smethport	0	0	4	0	3	0	4	0	*	—11

Earned runs—Smethport 2.
Stolen bases—Davis 4, Cline, McCarty, McClure.
Three base hits—Denning, Daniels.
Double plays—Davis to Gardner; Hall to Croissant.
Bases on balls—off Benson 6; off Denning 5.
Hit by pitched balls—by Benson 1; by Denning 2.
Struck out—by Benson 8; by Denning 12.
Wild pitches—Denning 2.
Passed ball—Hall 1.
Umpire—Dan Camp.

Postmaster and Burglar Shot.

A dispatch from DuBois dated yesterday says: Early to-day Capt. Leahey, postmaster at Falls Creek, was shot twice by a burglar and later one of the burglars was shot by Rev. Dr. Chisholm, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Falls Creek, as he was about entering the latter's residence. The wounded burglar left a trail of blood and was captured in a lumber yard after daylight. He had been shot in the right breast and is in a critical condition.

Capt. Leahey discovered the burglar in his house and grappled with him. The robber shot him through the hand. Leahey knocked him down the stairs. Then the outlaw took deliberate aim and shot the postmaster through the shoulder. To-night Leahey is still living but is in a critical condition. The wounded burglar is also still alive.

Desirable Building Lots.

I have several very desirable building lots in this borough which will be sold at reasonable prices for cash or easy payments. For particulars call on or address Harry L. Backus, MINER office.

You Should Try

the Lawrence Cream Separator, guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. In this separator the milk is not diluted with water, but is separated by cooling.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

I will give Double Purple Trading Stamps at my store from Friday, June 3rd, until Saturday, June 11th, inclusive.

D. C. YOUNG,
Smethport, Pa.

I have a large stock of trunks, suit cases and traveling bags at my usual low prices. Call and see them.

CHAS. LEMMLER.

Love and a Theory

By Edward C. Lampson.

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FOUR years ago a southern girl, with a voice filled with that sweet tenderness that touches the northern man's heart, came into my life. I have never forgotten Elizabeth Martin. I never can forget those blue, hypnotic trusting eyes. We were friends at once. In a week our fancy had traversed the earth, and in two weeks each had explored the mysteries of the other's sympathetic heart.

All too soon the happy vacation days passed. I returned to my country office, while a thousand miles intervened. Knowing the differences that existed by nature in the circumstances and inbred convictions, I lacked the courage to fall hopelessly in love with Miss Martin. Although conscience informed me that delicate advances would not be rebuffed, yet this monitor at the same time increased my conviction that I had no moral right to encourage a reciprocity of deep sentiment.

Because of my northern birth and respect for the quasi-sceptic simplicities of republicanism I resisted the temptation to win this sweet girl's love. No matter how refined, such training as mine could not always harmonize with those innate opinions held by one who counted the heritage of the south—its democratic aristocracy—of supreme importance.

But there came a day when no amount of reasoning, or struggling with my honor concealed from me that I loved Elizabeth Martin, nor any doubt of the full return of love from that noble little girl in Dixie. But no sooner had this conviction mustered me than the struggle was renewed to make my will the dominator. I committed no wrong in loving, but the wrong lay in permitting any evidence of such passion to appear to Elizabeth.

Elizabeth Martin was the daughter of General Richard Martin, a man of wealth and power. Of his wife and daughter he asked only that they grace his home, treat his guests with distinctive courtesy and maintain the traditions of his family. But Elizabeth Martin sought more than the pleasure and honor of balancing the family social accounts. She sought no career. She asked no higher goal than honorable wifehood and motherhood.

But did Elizabeth Martin understand the sacrifices wifehood and motherhood imposed upon a high spirited girl, especially when those conditions are made more difficult by the commonplace associations and duties of the average man's wife, who from choice or necessity must be companion and cook, housekeeper and nurse, business adviser and pincher of the nimble nickel?

There seemed to be but one answer to this question. She did not and could not understand. This answer left me the moral right to assume, even the possibilities of our matrimonial alliance. From then on I became my first discourteous [illegible] to her letters.

For a few weeks this discourtesy made no difference with Elizabeth. Her letters continued their cheering news, their encouragement and theory. Brilliant [illegible] sarcasm, stricken by my fear of consolation, fearing she had made too great a committal, a few deliberately cold lines asked the question

WE BOTH FELT THAT FOREBODING OF MISFORTUNE

that I had supposed with great dread. Monday morning, my clients, if there were any, found this going on by my office door. I'm going to arbitrate. To do that likewise.

At Nashville I was well received me with many cordialities and such lack of surprise that I forgot my apology, and so [illegible] to explain grew less, as the necessity diminished. Instead of a day [illegible] the day grew into days, and [illegible] a telegram from home urging my immediate presence was received did my mind revert with a quickening thrill to the fact that absolutely no part of my purpose in visiting Nashville had been accomplished.

With the telegram in my hand, I made my last call at the home of Elizabeth Martin. From the moment of my reception we both felt that uncomfortable foreboding of misfortune. The awkward silences and the distressing attempts to break away from our dread and renew the animated conversations or peaceful contemplations of former visits led me, like the will-o'-the wisp, into the bog. With ill-selected words I stumbled into a discussion of soul friendships and that high, spiritual love of which poets dream and angels alone know does not exist and cannot between warm blooded men and women—of a love that denies the body and seeks the soul and feeds on platitudes. Her eager listening placed me more at ease, and my speech became bolder and more empty and vain, being filled with those hopes associated with platonic regard. The thought was rigged with all the pellucid beauty and sophistry at command, and that beautiful woman, with trembling lips, promised to share this impossible and imaginary fate. I knew that she asked for love. Her eyes told it, and my offer was an empty cup, a human fallacy that tried to make a spirit of dry bones.

The argument was easy, and the more dangerous the theme the more at

"I WANT YOU TO MARRY ELIZABETH MARTIN."

tractive until a sudden impulse—an answering appeal from those tear wet eyes—and logic was overturned. Two soft arms were clasped about my neck. Two strong arms held a gentle woman in warm embrace. The tenderest words came to our lips—and then no time for words. One more long, sweet embrace and we parted forever.

A week later my conscience, stricken with the errors of this romance, would have welcomed a public horsewhipping. I could tolerate no further delay in ending this unfortunate matter. That I deserved no further consideration, even if our circumstances in life were compatible, I knew and accepted as final. Elizabeth Martin must cease to be an important factor in my life. In order to facilitate this removal I determined to adopt the theory that love is a condition subject to mental control, and, after finding some one whose experiences, ambitions and circumstances were in harmony, to win her love and to place my affections and welfare in her keeping.

The good and the undesirable features of the unmarriageable young women of the neighborhood were studied with interest. There were many favorable points in each one who, unknown to herself, of course, was a candidate for my matrimonial net. However, none was exactly satisfactory. Some expected too much of the man. Some were willing to bear their share and were prone to trouble. Some didn't like the lowest and wouldn't live in Mississippi for a mint of money. Every one of them could spend twice faster than the young lawyers could earn it. They seemed to have an idea that money grew on trees and all that was necessary was to continue to shake the paternal limb. The other objections were common enough, though they are more the fault of the mother who is ambitious and who has forgotten the romance of the struggle of her own young wifehood and remembers only the bitterness of that struggle to keep up appearances while scraping and saving to found a home and a comfortable fortune. The only romance mother or daughter looks forward to in these days includes three servants, a maid, a butler and a French chauffeur.

At last, in spite of being so peculiar and particular, there came a candidate without a flaw—absolutely without flaw—interesting, intelligent, high spirited, good taste, perfect in form and possessing all of those feminine graces that raise the average man to [illegible] enough to command respect and a whole some fear, she makes a capital companion and a good chum. You see, when I began talking of Isabel I wander from the main point and almost forget to ask you if there isn't something wrong with this love theory.

The first cloud appeared on Saturday morning. It was a telegram from Elizabeth Martin. She was at Lakewood again and wondered if I was not coming before she left for Japan. I did just what you would have done, and exactly what twelve months before I had taken solemn oath never to do again.

The return journey brought me home heavy eyed and heartsore. It was no longer right and wrong, no fear from Isabel, and that very night, without reservation, she was given the entire story. That Elizabeth Martin had been my true love I did not conceal. No defense was made, and none was necessary. There were tears in Isabel's eyes, not of anger nor of pained surprise, but tears of love and unfathomed sympathy. Then to Isabel was given the message of Elizabeth, the message of a gentle, womanly heart to one who by chance had usurped her throne.

"Tell her," Elizabeth Martin said—tell her that as I loved you, Ned, so shall I love her if she gets happiness to your life." The tender nobility of this message broke our restraint. An hour afterward, when the sobs were very faint and all so quiet that the beating of our hearts were audible, a rustle of her gown, and Isabel passed to an open window. Without, all was clothed in moonlight, in peace and mysterious beauty. Then, as if having drawn inspiration from the clear eyed stars, my Isabel turned and said: "I would have despised you, Ned"—and there was no reproach in her voice—"if you had concealed these things from me, Ned. I—I love her, too—and—and I want you to marry Elizabeth Martin because—well, because she can help you more than I. It's hard to give you up, Ned, but it seems best for—the three of us. As long as life lasts, Ned, I shall be true to you, because to me there has been a spiritual union too sacred to permit my thinking of any one else as my husband. Good night and goodby, Ned." Before I could recover from my surprise and remonstrate Isabel lightly touched her lips to my unhappy head, and I was alone.

But one feels different the next morning. Here comes the postman—a letter from Elizabeth, written the morning I left Lakewood. Such a strange letter! I'll let you read it, though you don't deserve the privilege. I want you to elevate your opinions of women in their relations:

Dearest Ned—It was good of you to come and see me and to tell me of your approaching marriage. How happy you are and how blessed the must feel! I am glad, Ned—no, sorry—you could not read the pain in my eyes when we talked so earnestly in the shadow. Ned, each word you uttered tore my heart like jagged, rusty knives. But when your voice quivered or the words came haltingly to your lips I was—wickedly happy. Yet how I admired you—and hated you—because you could tell me such things as you knew were cutting my life at its very core. And when you took no advantage—I mean wouldn't take me—when I would have given my hope of heaven for one more kiss—like that first kiss, Ned. Oh, what am I doing to write this to you!

But, perhaps it's best. It may save you from failing again and keep you clear of the platonic rut. I forgive all your sins against me but this one, Ned, when you were at Nashville I know you came because you loved me, and you must have known my heart stood blindly, yet expectantly, at your door. Why did you talk so foolishly of empty friendship? As though a woman wants friendship from the man for whose feet she would make a cushion of her heart! Had you asked me to be your wife then and there I would have robbed heaven and bartered my soul for that existence! But you prated of soul friendship, like a cheap sop, a dry bone for a starving dog.

You spoke of our different stations in life, as though it made a moment's difference. With your own hands you built a barrier of my wealth and your own common means. Is a woman so much barter? Is it the price obtained that animates her to face the greatest sacrifice in life? Is her body so many yards of cloth, a handful of jewels, houses and lands or stocks and bonds? Must love be invited in the market place to the most valuable bidder? Is that the way you sell your sacred self, dear?

Do all women let love be lost by unwilling to take their business in the devising of the men they love? What a lot women do not understand! Is not, perhaps, its hesitancy what is not understood in the [illegible] which makes it?

Are women less discerning than men? You complain of our different experiences resulting from lifelong surroundings. Are gentlemen and gentlewomen the result of surroundings? And is not subsequently cosmopolite to know and to appreciate courtesy in my neighbor, though it be rough? Does not courtesy exist among your neighbors as among my own?

You hesitate to take me to live in your native town lest I misunderstand and take offense at your friends, lest I might mistake their frequent patriotic utterances as directed against me as a representative of the "lost cause." I wish I could say more, but I must not divert attention from the main purpose of this last letter.

You can do nothing finer, nothing more sincere, Ned, than to be for Isabel James all that I have prayed you might be for Elizabeth Martin. Be manly and be optimistic. Pessimism never frightened the wolf from any man's door. Your success in life will be success enough for me. If you will, I will.

Do you remember the little church on the corner where once we knelt together in prayer? At that church each day of my life, and waking, I will earnestly kneel in prayer and lay bare my heart before heaven that it may say me to spare you and yours, dearest Ned.

I could not close last night, dear, for [illegible] world not see you pass my window early in the morning for the train. I waited all the long, dreary night, but how lonely I was when in the misty dawn you stopped in passing, turned your face toward me, all unconscious that I watched you from my curtain, and when you uncovered your head and stood that brief moment as though in prayer my heart leaped for joy because I knew you understood. Then you turned away—but looked again, waving your hand as though you knew I could see—and now, oh, Ned, you are gone forever. Forever—but, dear Ned, I have so much faith in you.

A Long Sleep.

An agricultural laborer in Russia is reported to have slept for seven months. He dropped off while at work in the fields, was carried home and remained slumbering for the period mentioned, watched from time to time by physicians. Curiously enough, he lost so little flesh that no attempt was made to feed him. When he awoke he was as weak as an infant, but after a fortnight's nursing he was strong enough to return to his work.

Why Italians Fence Well.

Experiments show that the nervousness of southerners acts in a most marked manner to their disadvantage. Owing to a greater nervousness and quickness of response, they impose severer strains on already tired muscles. The skill of the Italians with the foil is an instance of the greater speed of their motor nerves.—Professor Mosso's Book on Fatigue.

The fear of being found out is often mistaken for the prickings of conscience.

THE UNIVERSAL EXPOSITION

The Achievements of Individuals and Nations Faithfully Recorded by This Encyclopedia of Society.

By FREDERICK J. V. SKIFF, Director of Exhibits, World's Fair.

"The wisdom of all ages is none too great for the world's work." In this single salient sentence, uttered in his famous address at Buffalo in September, 1901, President McKinley described the object and the result of expositions.

A modern universal exposition is a collection of the wisdom and achievements of the world, for the inspection of the world, for the study of its experts, by which they may make comparisons and deduction and develop plans for future improvements and progress. Such a universal exposition might well be called an encyclopedia of society. It constitutes a classified, compact, indexed compendium of the achievements and plans of society in all phases of its activity, extending to the most material as well as the most refined. It offers illustrations covering the full field of social performances from the production of the shoes on our feet and the pavement beneath them to a presentation of the rarest and most delicate creations of the brains and hands of men in what are called the fine arts of civilization.

The Universal Exposition in St. Louis in 1904 will be such a social encyclopedia in the most comprehensive and accurate sense. It will give to the world in revised and complete details a living picture of the artistic and industrial development at which mankind has arrived, and will actually provide "a new starting point from which all men may direct future exertions." It will present for the inspection of specialists in all lines of industrial and social endeavor and for the public an assembly of the best which the world has done and has to show in industry, art and science; and, what is very important, it will offer those achievements of society, those trophies of civilization, in a highly selected, accurately classified array.

The creators of the St. Louis Exposition have had the experience of all previous great expositions by which to plan and effect its high organization. The continuous and repeated burden of the message of experience handed down by all expositions has been more perfect, more effective classification and arrangement of exhibits.

The classification of the St. Louis Exposition has been prepared to present a sequential synopsis of the developments that have marked man's progress. On its bases will be assembled the most highly organized exposition the world has yet seen.

The St. Louis classification is divided into 18 departments, 144 groups and 807 classes. These grand departments in their order will record what man has accomplished at this time with his faculties, industry and skill and the natural resources at his command in the environment in which he has been placed.

At the head of the Exposition classification has been placed Education through which man enters social life. Second comes Art, showing the condition of his culture and development. Liberal Arts and Applied Sciences are placed third, to indicate the result of his collection and culture, illustrate his taste and demonstrate his inventive genius, scientific attainment and artistic expression. These three departments equip him for the battle and prepare him for the enjoyments of life. The raw material departments, Agriculture, Horticulture, Mining and Forestry, show how man conserves the forces of nature to his uses. The Department of Manufactures will show what he has done with them; the Department of Machinery the tools he has used. The Department of Transportation will show how he overcomes distances and secures access to all parts of the world. The Department of Electricity will indicate the great forces he has discovered and utilized to convey power and intelligence. And so through the several departments to Anthropology, in which man studies man; and to Social Economy, which will illustrate the development of the human race, how it has overcome the difficulties of civilization and solved problems in which society is involved.

Last is placed physical culture, in which man, his intelligence having reached the supreme point, is able to treat himself as an animal, realizing that his intellectual and moral conditions require a sound physical body to prompt them to the proper performance of their function.

Education is the keynote of the Universal Exposition of 1904. Each department of the world's labor and development will be represented at St. Louis, classified and installed in such manner that all engaged or interested in such branch of activity may study and see, examine, study and go away advised. Each of the separate sections of the Exposition will be an equivalent of—or, rather, will be in actuality a comprehensive and most effective object lesson in—the line of industrial and social achievement and progress which its presents.

Cost of Seeing the World's Fair.

From any point within 300 miles of St. Louis a person may travel to the World's Fair this year, view the wonders of the Exposition for three days, and expend the same money he would pay in any other year for train fare alone. This is an absolute fact.

The Western Passenger Association has agreed on a ten day excursion rate, 250 miles or more from St. Louis, for one and one-fifth fare for the round trip.

Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.
BROMO-PEPSIN
"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."
CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.
All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.

THE SPIRIT OF INDIA.

Time Is of No Account in the Rearing of Tombs and Temples.

The ancient temples and tombs of India with their intricate carving are the marvel of all who see them, says the author of "Cities of India," and the wonder of the beholder grows when he realizes that the enormous blocks of marble and sandstone have been dragged, by hand in many cases, up steep and lofty cliffs.

Some years ago Mr. Forrest, while walking through a remote village of the Deccan, noticed a large stone pillar richly carved, lying by the roadside. He asked the origin and destination of the monolith. It was for the porch of a temple on the brow of a precipice two miles away, overlooking the hamlet.

"The villagers drag it," said the head officer of the place, "on great festival days. In my lifetime, sahib, they have moved it 100 yards. And see how much carving they have done."

He pointed to some eight inches of wonderful decoration. The officer was nearly fifty years of age, and the traveler looked in astonishment, wondering how long before the pillar would complete its journey. An old Brahman standing by noticed his expression.

"You English are in such a hurry," he said. "There are the ages of brass and the age of iron. They come and they go. Others have come and gone their way, and so will you. But the pillar will reach the temple."

His reply was the spirit of ancient India, which takes no heed of today, but, having set about the construction of such a monument goes steadily at work, satisfied to devote a thousand years to it if the temple be worthy to endure when it is done.

LEFT HANDED CHILDREN.

Do Not Try to Force Them to Become Right Handed.

I have never seen anything but bad results from the attempt to train children to use the right hand instead of the left when there is a decided tendency or habit to be left handed. Moreover, the attempt is never successful.

The best consequences are poor and are only awkward mixtures of the two forms, which yield confusions and indecisions during the entire subsequent life. One is that of a naturally left handed friend who, by arduous and continuous training during his childhood, was compelled to write with his right hand. For all other acts he is left handed, but he cannot use his left hand for writing. Although now, past fifty he has always hated any writing, the mere act of doing so and he cannot do any original thinking while writing. He is for this purpose compelled to rely on a stenographer, and then his ideas flow freely and rapidly. If he tries to think, plan or devise and to write at the same time there is a positive inhibition of thought and he must make sketches, epitomes, several efforts, copyings, etc., in a painful and most unsatisfactory manner. The attempt at ambidexterity has been a lifelong obstacle to him in his professional progress.

The other centers most closely interrelated in writing and thinking are thus demonstrably better harmonized when in one side of the brain. The mechanics of learning are plainly less difficult than could be acquired by any foolish and unnecessary ambidexterity.—Dr. G. M. Gould in Science.

Getting Back at Whistler.

J. McNeill Whistler had a French poodle of which he was extravagantly fond. This poodle was subject to an affection of the throat, and Whistler had the audacity to send for the great throat specialist, Mackenzie. Sir Morell, when he saw that he had been called in to treat a dog, didn't like it much, it was plain. But he said nothing. He prescribed, pocketed a big fee and drove away. The next day he sent posthaste for Whistler, and Whistler, thinking he was summoned on some matter concerning his beloved dog, dropped his work and rushed like the wind to Mackenzie's. On his arrival Sir Morell said gravely: "How do you do, Mr. Whistler? I wanted to see you about having my front door painted."—Collier's Weekly.

A Sixtus V. Salad.

When Pope Sixtus V. was an obscure monk he had a great friend in a certain lawyer who sank steadily into poverty while the monk rose to the papacy. The poor lawyer journeyed to Rome to seek aid from his old friend, the pope, but he fell sick and told his doctor to let the pope know of his sad state. "I will send him a salad," said Sixtus, and duly dispatched a basket of lettuce to the invalid. When the lettuce was examined money was found in the hearts. Hence the Italian proverb of a man in need of money, "He wants one of Sixtus V.'s salads."

Strange to say, in Asia and Africa, where grass will not grow, the most beautiful flowers and shrubs flourish to perfection.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
CAPITAL $200,000.00
SURPLUS $45,000.00
AUTHORIZED BY LAW
to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.
ACTS AS TRUSTEE
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KIDNEY DISEASE CURED
By the Wonderful New Medicine, Cal-cura Solvent.
Write for a Small Free Bottle.
Utica, N. Y., March 10, 1902.
My Dear Sirs:
I received a sample bottle of Dr. David Kennedy's new medicine, Cal-cura Solvent, a few months ago. I was greatly pleased with it, and decided to try a large bottle.
I therefore purchased three bottles of Mr. Sheehan, and I am pleased to inform you that I have been greatly benefited by it and consider myself cured. If my kidney trouble ever asserts itself again (and I am sure it will not) I will not hesitate to continue the use of this grand medicine.
I wish you would send some samples to the parties on the enclosed list, all friends of mine, who are suffering from kidney trouble. I do not wish you to use my name publicly.
Yours very truly, ——
Remember, Cal-cura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Cal-cura Company, Kennedy Bldg., Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles, $1.00, (only one size) all druggists, or if they do not have it, send to the above proprietors.

Housekeepers, Attention!
We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.
We have a splendid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.
It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.
1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.
Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.
Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.
L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

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—DEALER IN—
Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.
Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.
C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Spring and Summer Styles
in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.
PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS
In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

HORSESHOEING.

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

C. J. VANBLAD.

STARVED OUT.

Many a garrison has been forced to give up the fight and hang out the white flag of surrender, when lack of food has weakened the men past all power to continue the struggle.

Many a man is similarly starved out of business. His digestion is impaired. His food does not nourish him, and for lack of strength to carry on the struggle he turns his store over to another.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores strength to weak, nervous, run-down men and women.

"About ten years ago I began to be afflicted with stomach trouble, also diarrhea," writes Mr. Wm. Walters, of Antrim, Mo. "In warm weather it grew worse, until it would throw me into a cramping chill. Was troubled so often that I sometimes thought my end had come. Tried many remedies, but they gave only temporary relief. In November, 1899, thought I would try Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I got six bottles and took five in succession, then thought I would wait for a time and take the one left. Soon found I had symptoms of the trouble coming back, took the sixth bottle and it cured me. I have enjoyed the best of health this summer, and the credit all belongs to your Golden Medical Discovery. I can't express my many thanks to Dr. Pierce for his remedy, for it did so much for me. Words cannot express how severely I suffered.

"If any doubt the above statement let them address me, and I will take great pleasure in answering."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

THE BIG STORE

I am now better prepared than ever to supply the wants of all needing anything in General Hardware. Have a new and complete stock of seasonable goods, such as Refrigerators, Shepard's Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors, Wheeler's Self-Fitting Adjustable Window Screens, Screen Cloth, Poultry Netting, Barb and Smooth Fence Wire, Staples and Nails, Dairy Supplies, Hunt's 1904 Cream Separators, Gas Ranges, Hot Plates and Ovens, Paints, Brushes, Oils and Varnishes, Crockery and Glassware, Spalding's Official Base Ball and Athletic Goods.

JOHN C. HAMLIN

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, June 2, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—J. Colegrove has a change of advertisement in this issue.

—E. W. Strong has an interesting change of advertisement this week.

—The Lindholm Co. are advertising a Money Saving Sale. Don't fail to read their ad.

—Duncan Clark's Lady Minstrels will be the attraction at the Lyceum next Monday evening.

—The excursion to Niagara Falls and Buffalo over the P., S. & N. Railroad Sunday was well patronized.

—The Masonic Temple Association of Bradford has purchased land and will soon erect a building to cost about $20,000.

—The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a cooked food sale in the Rubin block Saturday afternoon, June 4, beginning at 2:30 o'clock.

—The plant of the Keystone Powder Co. at Emporium blew up last week, completely wiping out the plant and shaking up things for miles around.

—Al. Smathers' McChesney finished near the last in the great Brooklyn handicap last Thursday and therefore many Bradford people were in deep mourning, but at that Bradford sports are cheerful losers.

—The band rendered some very good selections on the street Monday evening and received many compliments. It is hoped the members will keep together and that the band will become a permanent organization.

—A barber in Litchfield, Connecticut, had a peculiar experience the other day. Lightning tore off his clothing without causing him any injury. He should be recognized as the champion lightning change artist, says the Era.

—The sermon to the graduating class of the High School will be given at the Methodist church by the Rev. Gaylard H. Patterson next Sunday evening at eight o'clock, the hour for evening service during the summer. "Messages from Church Leaders," is the morning topic.

—"The Christian's Crown" will be the pastor's subject at the Baptist church next Sunday morning at the regular hour, 10:45. The evening subject will be, "The Hidden Man of the Heart." Beginning with next Sunday all the evening services of the church will commence at 8:00 o'clock.

—A Newerf correspondent says: Volney Dunbar has returned from Kane, where he has been employed in the grocery store of W. O. Gallup, to assist his parents on the farm during the summer. Roy Dunbar, who is employed by contractors Miller & Sheldon of Olean, is spending a few days at his home in Newerf.

—The veteran turtle, which has been captured at different intervals by members of the Taylor family at Turtle Point since 1851 was again in captivity this week, having been captured, by N. W. Taylor. James Taylor brought the old fellow to this office. The shell is covered by marks showing the dates of captivity and by whom. If the turtle falls into the hands of man many more times there will be no room for the autographs.—Port Allegany Argus.

Submarine Wells.

Submarine wells are found in many places. The supply of drinking water drawn upon by the population of Bahrein on the shores of the Persian gulf, comes from springs which have their origin in the hills of Oman, 500 miles away and which rise in the salt waters of the gulf.

A diver, winding a large goatskin bag round his left arm and grasping with one hand its mouth, takes in the other hand a heavy stone secured by a strong line to his boat. Plunging with this to the bottom, he instantly opens the bag over the rushing jet of fresh water and closes it again as he springs up in the ascending current. The stone is then hauled up, and after a short breathing space the diver repeats the process.

Thus a constant supply of fresh water is found in a locality as dry and hot as any on earth, where there are no land springs and where no rain falls.—London Standard.

A Forgiving Chinaman.

The following remarkable story appears in Mr. Whigham's "Manchuria and Korea:" "A Cossack in a fit of drunkenness had shot a Chinaman, and it was necessary to bring several of the men to the bedside of the dying victim for purpose of identification of the culprit. The Chinaman, however, refused absolutely to single out the guilty man, saying: 'Why should he be killed, since I must die in any case?' Then they explained to him that the man would only be severely punished, to which the Chinaman responded that since he forgave the culprit there was no reason why he should suffer. Then the theory of the punishment was adduced as an argument—the Cossack must be punished in order that he might not repeat the offense. 'But,' said the Chinaman, 'he will never do it again when he knows that I forgive him,' and there the matter ended."

Subscribe to the MINER.

An Anecdote of Richard Strauss.

An amusing story is told of Richard Strauss' early experience as a conductor in Germany. Strauss' favorite Wagner opera was "Tristan und Isolde," the score of which he knew intimately, but with the other Wagner works he was not so familiar, although he had already gained a considerable reputation in Germany as a "star" conductor. On a certain occasion he was called on unexpectedly to direct a performance of "Die Meistersinger," which he did with much apparent self possession. Another eminent conductor who was in the audience noticed that in a certain passage in the third act the bass tuba, to which was allotted a very important phrase, did not make any effect with it at all. After the performance the visiting conductor, wondering if the orchestral player had been at fault, mentioned the circumstance to Strauss. The future composer of the "Symphonia Domestica" looked embarrassed.

"Why," he said, "to tell you the truth, I was so absorbed in bringing out the broader effects that I didn't notice that tuba part."—Harper's Weekly.

Lost Historic Treasures.

Every year sees wiped out the remains which have lasted for thousands of years past. Now, in our own day, the antiquities of South Africa and of Central and South America have been destroyed as rapidly as they can be found. Elsewhere engineers of every nation use up buildings as quarries or wreck them for the sake of temporary profit. Speculators, native and European, tear to pieces every tomb they can find in the east and sell the few showy proceeds that have thus lost their meaning and history. And the casual discoverer that are made perish in a ghastly manner. The Saxon regalia of Harold, the treasures of Thomas a Becket's shrine, the burial of Alfred, the burial of Theodoric and the summer palace of Peking have within modern memory all gone the same way as the wonders that have perished in the French sack of Rome or the Greek sack of Persia.—Flinders-Petrie's "Archaeology."

The Horse in Action.

Did you ever think, says a horseman, how fast a horse in a 2:20 gait moves his feet? When a horse is trotting a 2:20 gait his feet move a little faster than a mile in 1:40. As his body is moving at 2:20, and as each of his feet, while in contact with the ground is stationary until he is picked up and moved forward to take the next step, the foot must move as much faster than the body as to make the step which is over twice as fast. Now, the action is: The foot is at rest upon the ground and is raised some one or two feet high, then forced forward nearly the full length of the leg, then lowered to the ground and is at rest for nearly two-thirds of the time that the next step is being taken. The time, nearly two-thirds, I think, is too long, but it is from one-half to two-thirds of the next step.—American Cultivator.

He Worked the Aurora Borealis.

George Bartlett Prescott was one of the pioneers of the science of electricity in America. He began the study of electricity in 1846, when he was sixteen. With Edison, he owned all the patents in the quadruplex system both in this country and in Great Britain. He introduced the duplex system in 1876 and the quadruplex two years later. Prescott made certain that the aurora borealis was an electrical display, and while in the Boston office on one occasion he disconnected the batteries and operated the wires with the atmospheric electricity.

The Desert of Sahara.

The greater part of the desert of Sahara is from 6,000 to 8,000 feet above the level of the ocean. The desert is not rainless, but showers cover it with grass for a few weeks in the year, large flocks and herds being mainly upon its borders, and the oases are depressions in which water can be collected and stored. It was at one time believed that the whole of the desert was below the sea level instead of only a comparatively small part of it.

A False Test For Steel Blades.

Many people imagine that by blowing their breath on the blade of a knife they can tell whether the blade is steel or pot metal. Now, a person's breath will adhere to a pot metal blade and fade away the same as on steel, but nine out of ten men don't know this, and that is the reason why so many people carry inferior pocketknives.

President in the Bible.

The title president occurs in the Bible. "It pleased Darius to set over the kingdom 120 princes, which should be over the whole kingdom, and over these three presidents, of whom Daniel was first, that the princes might give accounts unto them, and the king should have no damage."—Daniel vi. 1-2.

Mark Twain on Polygamy.

A Mormon once argued polygamy with Mark Twain. The Mormon insisted that polygamy was moral, and he defied Twain to cite any passage of Scripture that forbade the practice. "Well," said the humorist, "how about that passage that tells us no man can serve two masters?"

Two Views.

The Daughter—Archie says that in my new white satin I remind him of a yacht under full sail. Her Father—From my standpoint you are more of a revenue cutter.—Woman's Home Companion.

His Hope.

Barber—Will you have anything on your face when I have finished, sir? Victim—I don't know, but I hope you'll leave my nose at least.

"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."

$5 for any case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Poison Oak, Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Leaf Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. K. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees

Take More of the Same.

"My wife taught me something the other night that isn't down in the medical books," said a Stock Exchange man. "We had some peppery tomato soup for dinner. I was hungry and I suppose I was trying to eat too fast. At any rate I got some of the soup in my windpipe and commenced to strangle. I coughed and coughed, and drank about two glasses of water. Still I coughed.

"'Take another spoonful of soup,' said my wife.

"'Not for mine,' I said. 'I choked on that once and I'll wait until this burning gets out of my throat.'

"She insisted, however, telling me it would cure the irritation. Just for luck I made the attempt and the effect was magical, for the irritation disappeared immediately. My self-appointed physician told me also that to cure that choking sensation you must take some more of the very liquid on which you strangled. She said it was especially efficacious in the case of a strong acid like lemon. How is that for a housewife remedy for a common complaint?"—New York Press.

"Just Folks."

"My boy," said a certain well to do business man of the state of Texas to his son, who was starting out for a career in an eastern city—"my boy, let me tell you something which may be of help to you. You get up there, and may see a heap of people who have more money than you have, a heap of people who have more brains than you have, and more success. Some of them may even be better looking than you are. Don't you worry about that and don't you be scared. Whenever you meet another man who allows he's your superior, you just look at him and say to yourself, 'After all, you're just folks.' You want to remember, for yourself, too, that you're just folks. My boy, after you have lived as long as I have, and have knocked around the world, you will come to see that that's all any one of us is—folks."—Field and Stream.

The Savage's Proverbs.

The proverbs of savages are shrewd and pithy. The Bassutos say: "The biter catches himself." The Norrbas: "He who injures another injures himself;" the Wolofs, "Before healing others heal yourself." In Accra they say: "Nobody is wicked at first," among the Ewe: "The moon does not grow full in a day;" "The poor man has no friends." A Pushto proverb says: "A feather does not stick without gum." Others are: "A crab does not bring forth a bird;" "A razor cannot shave itself;" "Cross the river before you abuse the crocodile;" "Truth is only spoken by a strong man or a fool;" "Perseverance always triumphs;" "The thread follows the needle;" "Preparation is better than afterthought."—Westminster Review.

A Dance Cure.

Dr. Bishoff of Valdivia, Chile, describes the hard work of the mining peons, who carry 150 pounds of ore in bags strapped to their shoulders while they climb up hundreds of feet on ladders, often consisting only of notched trees. They toil without a recess from 6 a. m. to 4 p. m. and might seem to be in need of all the rest they can get, but before supper prefer to take the strain out of their muscles after a fashion of their own—viz, dancing vehemently to the sound of a fiddle for an hour or two or even longer if their lady friends happen to muster in force.—Health Culture.

Promised Not to Be Contaminated.

Frances had been brought up in a strict Presbyterian household, and in all her nine years had never attended service in a church of another denomination. While on a visit with her mother to a part of the country far from her own home she entered the parlor one Saturday afternoon and eagerly asked: "Oh, mamma, may I go to the Episcopal church with Gertie tomorrow? I'll promise not to believe a single word the minister says!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Proof Positive.

Tagleigh—Old Lawless cannot be such a very bad attorney. He succeeded in securing an acquittal in that last murder case. Wurleigh—Well when he told the jury that the prisoner had selected him in preference to all other counsel they brought in a verdict of "temporary insanity."

The Venturesome Wife.

"There are some men," said the pessimist, "whom good fortune seems to follow always."

"I think you are wrong," replied the optimist. "If you were to examine into the matter you'd find it invariably meets them."—Philadelphia Ledger.

ACME MILL,

GREEN BROS., Props.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE, Smethport, Pa.

IN THE NEW STORE NOW

W. Hengerer Co.

Main Street, between Court & Mohawk.

June White Days Again!

Do you remember the splendor of White Days a year ago? You must have been here yourself—for everybody in Buffalo and vicinity was. This June the White Days are to be in our beautiful new store, between Court and Mohawk Streets, and they will eclipse last year's efforts a thousand-fold—both in quantity and quality of goods and low prices.

White Undermuslins, White Linens, White Silks, White Cottons, White Curtains, White Embroideries—white everything and white everywhere—a "smile of white" welcome from all over Buffalo's magnificent new store, this week.

The William Hengerer Company,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.25.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport,

STOP! READ and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $2.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to.

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, June 2, 1904.

ROBERT M. MCBANE, mayor of Baltimore, committed suicide Monday afternoon by shooting himself. He had been married but two weeks and no reason is known for his rash act of self destruction.

FORMER President Cleveland says that the platform should be above the man. To us that seems to be the trouble with the Democratic party. Both the party and men have been buried by platforms.

FIRES still continue to destroy large amounts of valuable property. Three large conflagrations on Sunday did damage to the amount of $1,000,000. The destruction of the piers of the D., L. & W. Railroad in Jersey City was $1,000,000; in the manufacturing district of New Orleans $500,000 worth of property was consumed, and Montgomery, Ala., had a $400,000 fire.

THE political situation in this county receives the following comment of the Philadelphia Press. An illustration of the helpless condition to which the Democracy of Pennsylvania has been reduced has just been given in McKean county. That county a few years ago could and did give Democratic majorities, but the other day the county convention of that party met with such hopeless view of the future that the policy of making nominations was seriously questioned. The advantage of entering into a combination with the labor party was taken into consideration, and instead of making nominations the convention appointed a committee to make the various nominations as it saw fit. Such action as that could, of course, have only a depressing effect on the party voters, but is no worse in McKean than in a large proportion of the remaining counties. The Democratic organization in many of them is allowed to take care of itself. No real attention is paid to it by state leaders, and it is maintained only for the purpose of providing delegates to the different conventions.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 28, 1904.

The reports of a general sagging in business which reach this city, while undoubtedly exaggerated, cause some uneasiness in political circles. There is what Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, calls a reaction, quite natural after the high tide of prosperity. He keeps in touch with labor, and feels sure that the general prosperity will continue, and that anything like a panic is many years off. That his views have weight is evident from the fact that the President invited him to the White House yesterday for a prolonged conference. During the past year this country has sustained great and extraordinary financial losses by flood, fire, an unusually severe winter, the cotton boll weevil and other pests, the falling off of imports, the drain upon gold and the numerous labor troubles. These things combined, which are neither political nor partisan, have produced a condition of serious thoughtfulness on the part of political managers. But as Senator Foraker of Ohio, who is in this city, says, there are no fundamental differences among Republicans and President Roosevelt is popular. His views on public questions are well known. The season is propitious for good crops and there should be no falling off in production. The greatest liability is the possibilities of the industrial and labor situations.

Two questions of considerable importance confront the Panama Canal Commission—how to raise the funds and whom to employ to do the actual work of construction. As to the financial problem, Secy. Shaw proposes to issue $130,000,000 of canal bonds, to be taken up by the people. The bonds will contain a portrait of the late Senator Hanna, and when they are put upon the market, the admirers of the Senator, and those who have been so anxious for the canal, can manifest their patriotism by rolling up a huge subscription. The labor question need not be settled for some time yet as a couple of years will be needed to prepare the plans and specifications. At present it looks as if tens of thousands of Chinese coolies will have to be brought to the Isthmus. A white man cannot bear up under the climate while digging in the trenches. Much of the work might be done by electric light, after sunset. It has been asked if the eight hour law of 1892, will apply to this government contract? Admiral Walker says to adopt this law would prolong the construction of the canal for a couple of years.

Postoffice matters continue to occupy much attention. The verdict of "not guilty," in the Tyner-Barrett conspiracy case, came so quickly and decisively in favor of the defendants as to cause much surprise, when it is remembered how the aged General and his brilliant nephew have been scored right and left, in Congress and by the press. At the same time it is gratifying to the Administration to have it judicially decided that there was no conspiracy in Gen. Tyner's bureau in the Postoffice, and that neither he nor his assistants allowed get-rich-quick concerns and other fraudulent enterprises to make an unlawful use of the mails. So both sides are vindicated. It is now announced that the Postmaster General intends to take steps to eliminate from newspapers objectionable patent medicine and other advertisements. Each case is to be treated on its merits. If there are any harmless nostrums, possibly they will be permitted the use of the mails. But it has been discovered that many tonics, bitters, gold cures, compounds for women, and such like medicines, contain a large per cent of "alcoholic food," anywhere from 19 to 41 per centum. People who drink these medicines are really indulging in intoxicating stimulants.

President Roosevelt has recently given another example of his courage and vigor in ordering the laws to be enforced. The soft coal smoke nuisance has for a long time been unlawful in this city. While private individuals were enforced to obey, high government officials continued to defy the law. Among these were those in charge of the Treasury, the Post Office, the Land Office, and the Weather Bureau. Huge volumes of black smoke poured out of the chimneys of these buildings, much to the disgust of all near-by residents and the disfigurement of the city. The roof of the Postoffice is an inch thick with black, unconsumed carbon. Finally the President's patience was exhausted, and he ordered the government officials to obey the law. "If the old chimneys are not suitable for smoke consuming," he said "tear them down and build new ones that are."

This reminds one of the all-embracing and preemptory order which the President issued not long ago about enforcing law in Nebraska against the sheep and cattle growers who fenced in public lands for the exclusive use of their flocks, contrary to law. The President commissioned Col. John S. Mosby, a special agent of the Land Office, to go to Nebraska and cut down the fences. Once on the field, ax in hand, he went to work with such vigor the consternation spread among the cattle men, and a small physical, if not a political revolution, came near being the result. But the work was well done, as far as it went. When the Secretary of Interior called Col. Mosby to Washington, he was received at the White House with distinguished consideration. A few days since, for his gallantry in the field, he was made Asst. Atty. Gen. in the Department of Justice, at an annual salary of $2,400. The President loves a strenuous man.

Many Senators and government officials remain in town. Senator Cullom is one. He says the fight in Illinois is a good natured one and will leave no scars. Senator Spooner is back from his contest with the Governor of Wisconsin. He says conditions in that state are not as desperate as the press represents. Senator Gorman has returned from Maryland elated with his political success in that state. He says he has not spoken in favor of or against Parker. He is in a receptive mood. Senator Fairbanks is back in town from Indiana and strange as it may seem, it is said he can still have the vice presidency if he wants it. He has had a long conversation with the President.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 28, 1904:

John Conway, S. D. Field, Stanley Shelon.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport. Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made to the Governor of Pennsylvania on the 17th day of June, A. D., 1904, by George W. Olmstead, Nathan P. Cutler and James A. Connolly, under the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called "Ludlow Real Estate Company," the character and object of which is purchasing, holding, leasing and selling real estate, and for those purposes to have, possess and enjoy the rights, benefits and privileges of said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto.

HINKLEY, RICE & ALEXANDER,
Solicitors.

LYCEUM THEATRE

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Monday Eve'g, June 6

Farewell Tour of the World

COMING SURE!

Duncan Clark's

Female Minstrels

The Best Vaudeville and Burlesque Company Traveling

LIVING PICTURES

A CHANCE TO LAUGH

A BIG CITY SHOW

Prices 25, 35 and 50c.

First Come First Served

Our Clothing Stock must be reduced before Inventory time, because it is easier to take account of cash than garments. Hence we offer most goods at a reduction and all

Young Men's and Boy's Suits at Almost

HALF PRICE

$5.00 & $6.00 Suits at $3.50
$7.50 & $8.00 Suits at $5.00
$9.00 & $10.00 Suits at $6.50

Your choice of black and blue serge clays and fancy worsteds.

Wm. Monheimer.

CLIMB TO FORTUNE

From ignorance to knowledge from obscurity to fame, from poverty to wealth—it's but a series of gradual, steady steps.

Take the first one to-day.

Enlist in the army of trained workers. We will teach you to so direct your efforts that the highest success will be not only surely but speedily attained.

We have fitted hundreds of students for paying positions—enabled them to double and treble their income in a few months' time.

We can do as much for you. This is the time to begin. Hours saved now mean dollars gained later.

We have Business, English, Shorthand, Typewriting and Telegraphy Courses.

Write to-day for catalogue and particulars.

Westbrook Commercial Academy,
Olean, N. Y.

BARGAINS.

Black Cat Stockings for Boys and Girls are good values at 15 and 25c per pair.

Malta Vita at 10c a package is a bargain.

P. S. Flour contains 49 lbs. of satisfaction, together with the finest produced. Try it.

Chase & Sanborn's coffee from 13c lb. to 35c are standard values.

Can corn is high and scarce We have some best brands of York State pack at 12½ can.

J. COLEGROVE,

SMETHORT, PA.

Next to Bank.

OVER WITH BUBBLING

Health and Beauty. Claro brings color to the cheeks.—Makes weak women strong. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder.

At your Druggist

Makes Rich Red Blood

For Sale By

H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store

It is not Extravagance

If you come to us for your Summer Furniture. It is true that we have the best but it does not cost as much here as much here as the ordinary kind elsewhere.

Be cool and comfortable during the hot summer months. You can do it just as well as not; all it requires is some of our easy Porch Furniture.

"See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

GOING AWAY?

THIS KIND OF WEATHER BRINGS THE VACATION FEVER ON.

To enjoy your outing you must be rightly clothed Perhaps you need a new suit. If you do, see our

STRIPED FLANNELS AND SERGE

We have also some fine Rain and Top Coats.

Again don't forget our Haberdashery.

We have just the things you will need. Soft Shirts 50c to $1.00. Better ones up to all silk up to $1.25. Underwear, splendid quality blue, tan or gray, 50c to $1.00 per garment.

Fancy half hose, exclusive patterns, 15c to 50c.

Night Shirts, 50c to $1.00.

We always have the newest neckwear—brown and champagne colors.

Terhune Union Made Shoes, $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00.

H. W. RUBIN,

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor,

SMETHPORT. PA.

WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS WE GIVE PURPLE STAMPS

WASH GOODS

WASH GOODS ARE PRICED RIGHT

I am offering fancy white goods in separate shirt waist patterns, 3½ yard lengths, for

$1.75

Have just received a new line of the well known Waldorf Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits. Call and look them over.

Gaze
Bourettes
Embroidered Pineapple
Silk Ginghams
Wash Silks
Soiesettes
Dimities
White Goods
Etc.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

May 10, 1904. Fresh line of Groceries always on hand

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,

The Leading Tailor

Chadwick Block. Smethport.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

Brasted's ICE CREAM and Soda with Crushed Fruits.

Queen Quality Shoes for Women

MONEY SAVING SALE

Packard Shoes for Men

FOR ONE WEEK OF

SUITS, SKIRTS, RAIN COATS AND JACKETS

Below we quote a few prices on these goods which will move them quick. These are the bargains of the season in this department

Ladies' Tailored Suits.

$11.00 and $12.50 Suits. All sizes and all good colors For this Sale $8.98. All $22.00 Suits for this sale $15.00

Ladies' Covert Jackets.

Our Special $7.00 Tailored Jackets, now $4.98

Ladies' Rain Coats.

Special $13.00 Rain Proofed Coats, now $9.98

Skirt Bargains.

All $6.50 Walking Skirts, a fine assortment of colors, all made in the latest styles. For this sale $4.50

$6.00 Mohair Skirts in Blue, Black and Brown. For this Sale $4.50

All $5.00 Walking Skirts, most all colors, including Greys, Blues, Oxfords and Mixtures. All sizes. Sale Price $3.75

A few old Skirts, only one of a kind to close out, $1.25 each.

SALE ENDING JUNE 10th.

The Lindholm Co.

SUMMER GOODS AT ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

Lawn Mowers.

A lady came in the other day and asked for "one of those easy running $2.75 Gail Mowers. A friend of mine has one and she tells me they run so easily that she mows the lawn now." They are certainly the best low price lawn mower we have ever secu. A smooth, clean cutting machine geared both sides.

The 14-inch Gail $2.65
The 16-inch Gail $2.75

Screen Doors.

Our best doors are made of 7/8 Yellow Pine, natural finish. We have all sizes:—2-6x6-6 to 3x7. Our price complete with hinges, knob, catch and screws, $1.20

Cheaper screen doors if you want them, but it will pay you to get the best.

Window Screens, hardwood frames, will extend to 34 inches, each 20c

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, June 9, 1904.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Fall weather is prevalent just now.

—See the new advertisement of the Wm. Hengerer Co.

—Be sure to read the new ad of H. H. Redfield in this issue.

—New sidewalks are being laid every day and now the walks of our town are in a fairly good condition.

—Prill, the Bradford jeweler, has appropriate presents for June weddings. See his new advertisement.

—John A. Brennan, a well known Brodford man and a member of the city council, died in Buffalo Tuesday.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman, the milliner, has a new advertisement this week which will interest the ladies.

—Miss McCoy gives a dinner at six o'clock to-night in honor of Miss Gallup and Mr. Walker. Covers are laid for ten.

—The game of ball between our team and Port Allegany, to have been played at that place on Monday, was postponed on account of rain.

—The Roulette Recorder has placed a new Mehle newspaper press in its office. We are pleased to note this sign of progress with our young contemporary.

—A few whist lovers enjoyed an evening of "sociable whist" at the home of Mrs. Redfield last night. Miss Gallup and Mr. Walker were the honored couple.

—The Potter Enterprise has purchased a Mergenthaler Linotype which will be installed in a short time. We are pleased to note this sign of prosperity in the Enterprise.

—Two more good driving horses have been added to the large list already in town. H. C. Wells and Charles McKean returned home Saturday, each having purchased a fine driving horse.

—The Smethport Window Glass factory shut down for the summer last Saturday. The Camp factory intends running for a few weeks yet, if enough workmen can be secured to fill the places.

—Port Allegany is to have a grand, old fashioned Fourth of July celebration. It will be conducted under the auspices of Star Hose Co., No. 1, and some first-class attractions have been booked.

—A Philadelphia woman who paid $15 for a baby at one of the famous "farms" in that city took it back because it was unsatisfactory, and had it exchanged. Philadelphia business men have always been noted for a desire to satisfy their patrons.

—The new time card of the P., S. & N. R. R. appears in this issue.

—School will let out for the summer vacation one week from to-morrow.

—Capt. E. R. Mayo delivered the Decoration Day address at Duke Centre on Monday.

—The P., S. & N. R. R. will run a low rate excursion from Hornellsville and intermediate station to St. Marys next Sunday. Fare for the round trip from Smethport, 75 cents.

—Miss Walker entertained sixteen young ladies on Tuesday afternoon at tea in honor of Miss Gallup. Some choice selections, vocal, violin and piano were rendered by some of the accomplished guests.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 10 and 10:30 a. m. and 8 p. m. The lessons for the day, first Sunday after Trinity, is "True Love Shown in Service." The hour of evening prayer has been changed to eight o'clock during the summer.

—Among those who graduated from the Bradford High School this year is Miss Laura Edna Hewitt of this place whose parents live a short distance from town on the Valley road. In the commencement exercises Miss Hewitt acquitted herself in a most creditable manner, her subject being "The Bounded Realm."

—Phillip Gallo, an Italian who was severely injured in a fight with his fellow countrymen near Carrollton last Friday, died at the Bradford hospital yesterday as a result of his injuries. Two men, charged with his murder, have been arrested and lodged in the Little Valley jail.

—Fred H. Mareille's capable vaudeville company played a return engagement at the Lyceum last Thursday night before a small, but appreciative audience. A new feature on the program was Harry Parker's troupe of trained dogs. Each part of the performance was heartily encored and the show in its entirety gave general satisfaction.

—The bottling establishment of M. A. Woodbury will be officially out of business to-day, in consequence of the expiration of his license. At the recent term of court a new license was granted Mr. Woodbury, but owing to the fact that he failed to deposit the currency in payment for it, the license was declared forfeited.—Yesterday's Era.

—A Buffalo newspaper says the general passenger agents of the railroads "are tired of wasting money in advertising in catch-penny publications and in some of the magazines." They show a tendency to increase their newspaper advertising, which they can the better afford to do by saving the considerable cost of using valueless publications. They realize more and more that the newspapers bring the best and earliest results.

Personal Mention.

E. T. Newman was a visitor in Buffalo Saturday.

Dr. H. L. McCoy had business in St. Marys yesterday.

A. D. Gould of the Eldred Eagle was in town Monday.

Rick Donovan of Kane had business in town yesterday.

Mrs. E. R. Mayo visited Duke Centre friends on Monday.

C. W. Schiffler took in the excursion to Niagara Falls Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weaver were Bradford visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Noah Thornton returned Saturday from a visit in Bradford.

Miss Grace Smart of Point Marion, Pa., is visiting Miss Ruth Forrest.

Mrs. E. A. Baker and Mrs. E. R. Baker are visiting friends in Kane.

Joseph Mundy visited Buffalo and Niagara Falls the first of the week.

Dr. W. P. Burdick of Mt. Jewett was a business visitor in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eastman and little daughter are visiting in Jamestown.

Miss Lulu Keenan of Buffalo was the guest of her parents in town this week.

Attorney Guy B. Mayo had business in Pittsburg the first of the week.

Col. Mellville M. Gillette returned last evening from a visit to New York City.

Paul D. Hamlin of Chicago is visiting his mother and sister on West Main street.

Editor N. Harry Knapp of the Austin Republican was a Memorial Day visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Thamm and son, John, of Bradford spent Sunday with Mrs. Thamm's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Abbey.

Misses Sadie and Mate Conley and Rue McCarty visited in Bradford last Saturday.

J. C. Jordan and wife of Port Allegany were guests of Smethport friends on Monday.

Walter Daniels, our popular second baseman, spent Sunday with friends in Port Allegany.

W. A. Leonardson, who represents a Chicago firm, was greeting friends in town this week.

Miss Gratz returned to her home in Kane Monday after a few days' visit friends in town.

Mesdames John Forrest, M. E. Barbour and T. F. Richmond visited in Olean yesterday.

A. L. Hughes left yesterday for a visit with friends and relatives in Tough-kenamon, Chester county, Pa.

Mrs. Sarah Riggall returned to her home in Bolivar yesterday after a short visit with her sons, Frank and Ed Riggall.

Messrs. Wm. Flaherty, M. J. Welch, Luke Flynn, T. H. Clarke and F. H. Hungiville attended a Knights of Columbus meeting at DuBois Monday.

Where is your girl?

The following from the Brockwayville Record will apply to nearly any town in the country: "There are a number of young girls in this town who are now living the lives their mothers think they are, and who are slowly paying the way on the downward course to ruin. It might be well for some of the mothers who allow their daughters to run the streets at night to find out just what kind of company the girl is keeping and where she is spending the hours she should be parting in at home. The actions of some of the girls of this place who spend their time away from home after the shades of night have fallen is a question that should arouse the mothers to a sense of knowing whether or not the wayward one is not her daughter."

A New History of Pennsylvania.

Burr Peirce, the Secretary of the Pennsylvania Society, has written a new history of Pennsylvania entitled "Pennsylvania: a Primer." The book covers the entire history of the colony, province and the State of Pennsylvania, and has been prepared to present the essential fact of Pennsylvania history in a concise and accessible form. It is a book intended for daily reference, and has been written on a new plan. The range of topics is much wider than in other elementary histories of the State. The Chronological Summary alone contains more than four hundred entries. The volume is elaborately illustrated with maps, autographs and fac-similes of historic documents and is the only general text book of Pennsylvania history in which the illustrations are of this nature. It will be published in the Year Book of Pennsylvania Society for the current year and also as an independent volume of the Leonard Scott Co., New York.

A False Fire Alarm.

Last Thursday evening when the rain was coming down in torrents and the wind blowing a hurricane an alarm of fire was given. Owing to this terrible condition in the weather people were slow to turn out until the fire was located and everybody breathed a sigh of relief when it was learned the alarm was a false one.

A pile of rubbish had been set on fire in the rear of the Backus block and when the heavy wind came up sparks were seen to come over the top of the building in such a way as to look as though it was on fire and some one without further inquiry turned in the alarm.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Buggies for Sale.

E. E. Daly, the liveryman, has one of the best displays of carriages, buggies and runabouts in his salesrooms ever shown in this section. The leader is the celebrated Waterloo variety, but he has other good makes for less money. Call and see his stock.

Are You Thinking

of an ice cream freezer, hammock, lawn mower, hot plate, oven or anything to help make one comfortable during the hot weather? See us.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

For Sale.

A new eight room house, all modern conveniences, fine location, five minutes walk from postoffice. Further particulars furnished at this office.

For Rent.

A pretty flat in a central location. Newly papered. Terms reasonable. For particulars call at the MINER office, Smethport, Pa.

THE AROMA OF A

370

CIGAR

Is like the Flower that blooms in the Spring.

For Sale at All First-Class Cigar Stands.

ONLY 5 CENTS.

MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BELL 'PHONE — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, GENT'S FURNISHINGS!

FRY & HERZOG

NEW SILKS

For Shirt Waist Suits

We want you to see the prettiest lot of silks in suit pattern lengths that we have ever had.

They are the latest designs possible to obtain anywhere and we are sure you will admit them modestly priced.

Only one pattern of a kind.

Per yard 75c

Another lot of cheaper grade silks.

Per yard 50c

WASH PETTICOATS

A very attractive well made skirt in four colors—blue, pink, gray and red.

They are amply proportioned and neatly trimmed with ruffles, worth $1.25,

Special, each, $1.00

HABUTAI SILK WAISTS

We received this week a sample lot of these waists so much in favor now.

The styles are exceedingly dainty and the values exceptional.

Prices $2.50 to $5.00

FRY & HERZOG.

The Masterpiece

Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators

Unequaled and the Most Popular.

A glance at the Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator will convince you that it is different from any other Refrigerator you ever saw. A few of its particularly strong points are that it keeps things cold and pure. It uses little ice. It can be taken apart to be cleaned. It is built with eight walls, has air tight doors, has sliding adjustable shelves, and the finish and beauty of outline are always a source of pleasure.

We have them in a variety of sizes. The book, "Cold Facts" is free for the asking.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN,

THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

JUNE WEDDINGS.

A new stock to select from just in from the best factories in the world. All new, up-to-date and the prices are right. One price to all.

7 MAIN ST. **PRILL** BRADFORD, PA.

New Summer Millinery

We are now showing the latest effects in early summer millinery. White cluny laces, chiffons and fancy braids make up the dainty hats for summer wear.

Just received from New York an elegant line of White Wash Silk, White Lawn and Mercerized Shirt Waists.

We now have a large assortment of infants' and children's clothes, cloaks, bonnets, etc.

Just step in and look over our stock before purchasing.

MRS. A. E. HINMAN

Pure Drugs and Medicines

Can always be found at our store.

Also a full line of

NOVELTIES, TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.

PRESCRIPTIONS

Left in our care will be promptly and carefully filled.

Wells Pharmacy.

SUNSET

By F. B. WRIGHT

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

I found the old man in his favorite place, a grassy nook on the mountain side, gazing across the lake to where the opposite mountains rose from the water's edge.

Darrel had a great store of wisdom—not the wisdom of the towns, but the lore of the woods, of the snow born streams and the mountains. His voice was as soothing as the wind through great pines or the rush of the river through its gorges.

Darrel had lived among these mountains for thirty years, and, please God, he would die here, he said. He would listen interestedly to what I told him of life in the great cities, but at the end his eyes always turned with satisfied affection to the ranges that shut him in.

"It's mighty nice, I reckon," he would say, "but I couldn't get along without the sound of the river in my ears or the smell of pine and cedar. Once I thought"—

What it was he had once planned I never knew until this night.

"Jim," he said as we lay back in the soft grass smoking—"Jim, he was my

"JIM WAS LYIN' IN HIS BUNK."

partner. We was partners from the first, though he was younger than me. Thar warn't never a better man than Jim. White as you make 'em, straight as one of these here pine saplin's, spry as a deer. We prospected it together, an' we timbered it, an' we ranched it share an' share alike, come good times, or bad, until"—

The old man paused a moment. One pinnacle of snow was like a flame of fire, and far down below the darkling lake reflected the flame.

"It was twenty years ago that Mary came here with her father, old man Drury. He took up a claim down to the end of the lake. Mary was just a little gal then, that I could take on my knees an' play with an', teach to fish an' paddle a canoe. An' year by year she growed and growed, pretty as some flower put down here in a crevice of the rocks. An' then one day—I mind it well—I seed she was a woman an' that I loved her. Thar wasn't never no spring like that spring, nor no day like that day.

"I didn't tell her so—I was feared a'most to touch her. I was so rough an' rude an' she so like a flower, but I thought on her a heap. It didn't make no difference what I was, layin' out on the mountain side with only the stars for a roof, workin' in the shaft or settin' in my shack listenin' to the wind howlin' through the timber an', the cracklin' of the fire, Mary was everywhar. She was in the first star that came shinin' out at night, in the first flowers that sprung up in the bottom lands. The voice of the river in the shallow places was like her laughter."

The old man pointed a sinewy finger down toward a clump of trees below us.

"It was thar on that point, with the river on one side an' the lake on the other, that I built my house, settin' up here of an evenin'. It was to be a real house—not a log shack an' vines all over it an' a garden. Many a night I've built that house an' lived in it an' watched Mary rockin' the cradle. I used to travel, too, them nights, me an' Mary, to the east an' faroff kentries what she'd read about.

"Jim used to wonder why I left him an' come out here by myself, but it was because I wanted to be alone an' think about it all. I never told him nothin' of how I felt.

"An' then one evenin' I went down to Mary's house for to tell her. It were gettin' dark, as it might be this very evenin'. I landed quiet an' came up the path, an' then I knowed what I might have knowed all along, for Jim an' Mary were settin' lookin' at the sunset—an' each other—an' I knowed they loved each other, an' that was nigh ten years ago.

"I had forgot that I was old an' rough, an' she was young, an' that it was as natural for her to love Jim as flowers to love the sun, but I didn't think of that then. I was wildlike as I paddled away up the lake an' climbed the trail to the shack an' sat thar in the dark cursin' him. God forgive me.

"He come home by an' by, did Jim. I could hear him whistlin' way down the mountain side as if he was happy. He sat in the doorway, lookin' up at the stars an' talkin' about the claim we had an' if the mine panned out an' of the money we'd get for our red cedar logs. An' then he said, shylike, as if 'twas something wonderful: 'What do you think, Jack,' says he, I'm goin' to be married soon—to—to Mary,' he says.

"It was well he couldn't see my face then in the dark, for something got holt of my heart when I heerd him say it in so many words. I said something, I dunno what, but he was too happy to notice, or maybe he thought I was hurt at his breakin' our partnership. Anyway, he went on talkin' of his plans for makin' money, of buildin' a home, of how he loved Mary an' she him. I hardly heerd him, though the words come back to me later. I was kind of dazed like. I saw a man once whose foot was crushed by a fall of rock in a mine. He didn't seem to feel no pain right at first, an' maybe 'twas the same with me.

"It was after Jim had quit an' gone to bed an' I roamin' abroad through the dark that I felt it. All night I tramped through the timber, thinkin' an' fightin' with the wild beast in me. I had loved her first. Thar was plenty other women for him to be happy with. What right had he with his good looks an' youth to come between us—he, my pardner, to steal the flower I had watched an' tended?

"I was crazy that night—plumb crazy. Along toward day I come down the mountain straight as a stream for the cabin an' with my mind made up. I would kill him whar he was. He should never have Mary. As for me, I warn't thinkin' about myself. I went into the shack an' found my huntin' knife. Jim was lyin' in his bunk, the faint light from the window on his face, an' he was smilin'. Once I tried to send the knife down an' failed, an' twice I tried, but again the strength in my arm seemed to give out. I stood thar lookin' down at him, an' then I flung the knife away an' came out here an' watched the dawn come up over the mountains an' the mist roll offen the lake an' thought of all that Jim had been to me—an' of Mary. It was natural she should love him an' not me. Me! I was right old enough to be her father, let alone bein' rough an' ill favored. As for Jim, how was he to know that I cared, or if he did know he couldn't help lovin' whar nature told him to. Like to like. Youth to youth, who could help lovin' Jim—or Mary?

"I wrastled it out here, with the sun comin' up a glory over the mountains an' at the last I seen how foolish I had been an' knowed it was Mary's happiness I wanted—an' Jim's.

"They was married an' lived here for awhile until Mary's little gal died, an' then she couldn't seem to bear the place, an' Jim took her east—him an' me, for what I had was his'n. I get a letter onct in awhile. They're happy an' doin' well."

Darrel pointed to a vine covered bowlder near by on which there was cut a rude cross.

"After little Mary died—so pretty, so tiny—I brung her here in my arms an' laid her thar—Mary cryin' beside me—an' now I love to come here an' set after the day's work is done. No; I couldn't go east. I couldn't leave her," he said simply.

The blush had died from the sky. The crests of the mountains shone out cold and white. The night had come but it was a night radiant with the light of myriads of stars.

A Child's Order.

The little girl had been in the habit of going to the kitchen with her mother when the orders were given to the market man who came around every morning. Sometimes she has been ever allowed to give the orders herself after her mother has made out the list. Her mother rather encouraged the child in taking an interest in the marketing. It seemed to indicate that some day she might become a notable housewife.

One afternoon the little girl's mother happened to be in the kitchen when the market man delivered the goods ordered that morning. He brought in two large baskets, and she was a bit surprised at the size and number of the parcels.

"What's all this, Tom?" she asked the boy.

"Half a bushel of eating apples ma'am, two pounds of mixed candy half a pound of figs, a pound of English walnuts, a pound of raisins and a can of maple sirup."

"But I didn't order all that stuff."

"No, ma'am, but the little girl did. She come back just after you left the kitchen this morning and said, 'Tom here's some more things you can bring, and then called off that list. I s'posed you wanted 'em, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

Time For Mourning.

A lady in London was asked for aid by a poor woman whom she had befriended. "My husband is dead and I haven't a stitch of mourning," said the woman. "Please do help me.' "But," replied the lady, "why go into mourning? You do not really mourn the loss of that man. He used to beat you and the children. He stole their clothes and yours to buy drink. He tried to murder you. He had been absent from home for months. Now that he has turned up again and died, you want to buy black with money which should go to feed your children." The woman admitted the truth of it all. "God was good to take him," she said unaffectedly, "but what will the neighbors say if I don't put on black?" "Well, supposing I do manage to help you, for what day do you want the clothes? When is the funeral?" the lady asked. "Oh, there ain't no funeral, mum," the supplicant answered. "My husband died nine months ago in the prison hospital, but it's only this morning we've heard about it."

SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.

CRIMES IN OLD INNS.

OLD WORLD OUT OF THE WAY TRAPS FOR UNWARY TRAVELERS.

An Experience In an Inn on the Spanish Frontier—Resorts in Rural France Where Theft and Murder and Worse Awaited the Victims.

From a worldwide traveler come these stories of evil ruins abroad, of dark nights, evil companions and loneliness. He says:

"I sometimes think of a night I spent in an inn on the Spanish frontier, in a little seaside village surrounded by a thick pine forest. I was accommodated with a bed in a large room in which another traveler was lying. He was talkative, as most southern Frenchmen are, and curious as to my business, circumstances and future movements. I told him a story of my financial troubles which seemed to me to have saved my life. He was restless during the night and kept going to the window. I could not go to sleep while he was moving about.

"In the end we both fell asleep. He had given me his name, a name with which a year or two later the whole of France was ringing. He was tried for a double murder, perpetrated under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and with such a motive of petty robbery that the opinion was he must have had long familiarity with crime. The murder for which he was convicted was carried out to gain possession of £20, and people believed none but a hardened criminal would nerve himself to murder for gain so paltry.

"Such was my companion in a lonely inn, where my disappearance would have aroused neither curiosity nor suspicion. How he would have disposed of me I could imagine from the crime for which he was convicted. He traveled with a large trunk. I sometimes think it was the one afterward seized at the cloakroom of a station on the Cherbourg line containing the body of his latest victim. I think all that saved me from sepulture within it was the cunning with which I had concealed the fact I was in possession that night of a considerable sum.

"It was with similar cunning that my brother and myself avoided a like danger at Rotterdam. We were lads of ten and twelve respectively, on our way home to England from our school in Wiesbaden. As the ship did not start until the day following our arrival, we had been obliged to pass the night in Rotterdam. A porter conducted us to a miserable tavern in a slum off the Bompjes, where we paid for the best room.

"As the time for retiring came our villainous looking landlord conducted us to a dark closet and told us to sleep there. 'We have fallen into a trap,' I said to my brother, and so it seemed when later we heard a stealthy step on the staircase. Then we began to talk in German, and the gist of our conversation was: What would become of us the next day if the money expected from our parents did not arrive? We colored the story of distress, and probably our being awake saved us instead of the tale overheard. We heard the step retreating, and remaining awake till morning, we were not molested.

"From what I have since heard of this class of house in Rotterdam and Amsterdam I have no doubt that we had a narrow escape."

France, too, is dotted with houses where murder and theft lurk behind the mask of treachery. In the forest of Chatenay, three miles from Macon, you may see the ruins of a church consecrated to St. John. "Not far from this," writes Raoul Glabert, "a scoundrel had built a house for the accommodation of travelers. In this house he murdered all who came to lodge. The monster used the flesh of his victims for nourishment.

"A man came there with his wife and asked shelter. Having rested, his wife, prying into a closet, discovered a heap of human remains. At this the travelers grew pale and made for the road. The innkeeper tried to stop them, but terror lent speed, so they were able to escape to the town, where they informed Prince Othon of the discovery. A great number of men set out, the monster was found in his den, and no less than forty-eight human heads were discovered, remains of travelers whom he had murdered and devoured. He was dragged back to town, tied to a beam in a cellar and burned to death.

"I myself," says Glabert, "was present at his execution."

From other chronicles of this period cannibalism seems to have been looked upon by innkeepers as a prerequisite of their profession. This story is in its way more horrible than Hamilton Aides' fiction, for in his evil inn only the teeth and hair of the victims were coveted by the two sisters of Cologne.

The French inn of most sinister reputation is still standing in a mountain pass in Auvergne. This is known to history as the Murderers' inn. The inn is a death trap. Rooms assigned to travelers have windows barred with iron. In an outhouse is the furnace in which bodies of victims were disposed of. Hundreds of lonely travelers, belated in this inaccessible spot, have been plundered and murdered.—Philadelphia North American.

Selling Goods in Lisbon.

Around Lisbon are certain entrances, generally gateways of the old walls. All persons bringing chickens, eggs, butter or any other product into the city for sale are stopped at the gate and required to pay a tax proportioned to the value of their articles. At the depot all passengers on suburban as well as through trains must have their bags and packages examined and pay for any wares they are bringing into the city.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

FISHSKIN LEATHER.

It Is Made In Great Variety and Is of Excellent Quality.

A great deal of good leather comes out of the sea—not the kind of leather that comes from the backs of walrus, seal and otter. Everybody knows about that. There is a queerer leather which comes from the bodies of fish. An extremely fine quality of green leather made in Turkey is manufactured from the skin of an ugly fish called the angelfish. This is a kind of shark—a shark with thick, winglike fins that have earned for him the name of angel, though he does not look a bit like an angel, but rather the opposite. The sword grips of the officers of the German army are made from shark leather too. They are beautiful in pattern, being marked with dark diamond shaped figures. This skin comes from a North sea shark known as the diamond shark. German leather manufacturers have tried to produce a leather from animal hides that shall supplant the skin, but in vain. Unlike animal leather, fish leather is absolutely impervious to water and never gets soggy from dampness; therefore it is ideal for sword grips, as, no matter how much the hand may perspire, the grip remains hard and dry.

The sturgeon, despite his lumpy armor, furnishes a valuable and attractive leather. When the bony plates are taken off, their pattern remains on the skin, just as the pattern of alligator scales remains on alligator leather. The Pacific coast sturgeon and the sturgeon of the great lakes produce a tough leather belting that is used to make laces for joining leather belting for machinery, and the laces often outwear the belting.

The strange garfish, an American fresh water fish, with long, toothed jaws like those of the crocodile, has a skin that can be polished smooth until it has a finish like ivory. It makes beautiful jewel caskets and picture frames. The skin of the garfish used to be converted into armor by some tribes of American savages. The hide is so tough and hard that it makes a breastplate that can turn a knife or spear. Some of the finer specimens that have been found are hard enough to turn down a blow from a tomahawk.

The savages who wore this fish armor also used to wear a fish helmet. It was made from the skin of the prickly porcupine fish, and besides protecting the wearer's head it was used as a weapon of offense. The warriors butted their enemies with it, and as it had hundreds of ironlike jaws, the operation was eminently painful to the subject of attack.

In Gloucester, the "king town" of fish, the humble cod has been utilized with success for making leather for shoes and gloves. In Egypt men walk on sandals made from the skins of Red sea fish. In Russia certain peasant costumes are beautifully trimmed with the skins of a fine food fish, the turbot. Bookbinders bind books with eelskin. The eelskin serves another and less pleasant purpose. It is braided into whips. The writer was the unhappy member of a European private school where one of these eelskin whips was a prominent instrument of discipline, and he has never cared for eels since then.

Along the big salmon rivers of Siberia the natives often wear brilliant leather garments dyed red and yellow. They are made from salmon skins. In Alaska beautiful waterproof bags are made from all sorts of fishskins.

The queerest use is that to which the intestines of the sea lion are put. They are slit and stitched together to form hooded coats, which are superior to india rubber as waterproof garments. Walrus intestines are made into sails for boats by the Eskimos of northwestern America.—Canadian Harness and Carriage Journal.

Sydney Smith and Animals.

Sydney Smith's love of animals led him into ludicrous mistakes at times, as when, having given his pigs fermented grains, he found them all drunk and "grunting 'God Save the King' about the sty," and when he allowed one of his quadrupeds to swallow a mighty dose of pills, boxes and all. But his "back scratcher" was a good idea. He had a theory that every animal delights to scratch its backbone, so he put up his "universal scratcher," a sharp edged pole, resting on a high and a low post, adapted to every height, from a horse to a lamb. Before all his gates used to be broken; after the erection of the scratcher he never sustained any damage, and the only question was which was the more pleased with the invention, he or the animals, as they titillated their sides.

The First Umbrellas.

Those who suppose that the umbrella is a modern contrivance will be surprised to learn that umbrellas may be found sculptured on some of the Egyptian monuments and on the Nineveh ruins. That umbrellas bearing a close resemblance to those of today were in use long before the Christian era is shown by their representation in the designs on ancient Greek vases. The umbrella made its first appearance in London about the middle of the eighteenth century, when one Jonas Hanway, it is said, thus protected himself from the weather at the cost of much ridicule.—Harper's Weekly.

Treasures of Russia.

All the czars of Russia have been crowned in the famous Kremlin in Moscow, and in the treasury there are the thrones of all the emperors of the past, as well as the historic jewels and the choicest plate now owned by the Russian crown. There are $600,000,000 worth of gold and silver and precious stones in that treasury, and there are basins of gold there as big as a baby's bathtub, and two card tables of solid silver.

INSURANCE.

Life Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable Companies

Town Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—J. K. Brown

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mayo, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Paterson, Bradford; W. P. Wilson, Smethport
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; H. G. Basile, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—E. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hagberg, President; Miss Tavia Raymer, secretary; G. B. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostrander, H. H. Benedict, J. H. Rooney, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Kamer
Justices—B. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—C. C. Choate, A. H. Ridder.
Judge of Election—G. H. Lyde.
Inspectors of Election—J. A. Swanson, C. H. Burlingame.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street. W. A. ANDERSON, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 385, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings. WM. FEICHTER, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 184, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening, at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Alternate Wednesday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. JANE N. FORSYTHE, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNING, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S.
L. R. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 3 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

First Baptist Church—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Woman's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 3:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY ALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:00 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:43 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:23 a. m., New York 4:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg, and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:23 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m. week days, 10:38 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:10 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars, and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 35	Ridgway	12 01
59	Johnsonburg	11 40
10 17	Glen Hazel	11 20
10 19	Straight	11 18
10 20	Instanter	11 15
10 23	Smith's Run	11 09
10 34	Woodvale	11 03
10 40	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:52 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m. and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1905.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

6:00 a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Arden, Kinzua Jct. and Dewdrop, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

9:45 a. m.—Train 4, daily for Kane, Bradford and intermediate points, arriving same connections as during week with P. R. R. train No. 3 for Warren, Titusville, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:10 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby, Simpson, Davis, Arden, Kinzua Jct. and Dewdrop, connecting at Bradford with P. R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. for points south, and with the Penn'a. R. R. for points east and west.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 9:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m. and 8:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address Rail Cummings, Ticket Agt., Smethport.

A. B. GARRIGLE,
Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Effective May 20, 1904

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett (arr. 7:50 a. m.) connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg (arr. 9:25 a. m.); Ridgway (arr. 9:30 a. m.); DuBois (arr. 10:05 a. m.) and Punxsutawney (arr. 11:30 a. m.).

9:01 a. m. for Eldred (arr. 9:30 a. m.), Olean (arr. 10:25 a. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 12:45 p. m.).

12:02 noon for Clermont (arr. 12:30 p. m.) St. Marys (arr. 1:45 p. m.); Shawmut (arr. 4:22 p. m.) and Brockwayville (arr. 4:47 p. m.).

2:30 p. m. for Eldred (arr. 3:00 p. m.); Olean (arr. 3:40 p. m.); connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo (arr. 6:10 p. m.); Bolivar (arr. 3:33 p. m.); Friendship (arr. 4:08 p. m.); Angelica (arr. 4:34 p. m.); Hornellsville (arr. 6:10 p. m.) for Wayland (arr. 7:23 p. m.), connecting with D. L. & W. for all points east.

8:35 p. m.—For Larabee (arr. 8:55 p. m.) connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany (arr. 7:05 p. m.); Coudersport (arr. 7:45 p. m.); Emporium (arr. 8:05 p. m.).

Trains arrive:—9:01—From Mt. Jewett with connections from Kane. 2:20 p. m.—From Brockwayville, Shawmut, St. Marys and Clermont. 12:02 noon—From Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean. 2:55 p. m.—From Mt. Jewett with connections from B. R. & P. 7:22 p. m.—From Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MARONEY, General Supt, St. Marys, Pa.
C. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	Lv Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Ar.	Dp	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.18
7.46	o	1.57	Carpenter	o	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'd June	7.37	2.42	9.32
o	o	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	o
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.05	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.05	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.13	3.17	10.20
6.15	o	1.05	N. Couds'pt	o	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00	Dp. Ar.	8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.15	Ar.	Dp.	8.28	6.00	1.20
o	o	12.13	Hammond	o	o	o
4.05	7.38	12.05	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.03	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	o	11.59	Knowlton	o	6.17	o
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.51
3.30	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	o	11.41	Coleman	o	6.34	o
3.20	o	o	Chem. Works	o	o	o
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.22
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dp.	Ar	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. Ry. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

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With a Fourth Reef

By SIDNEY H. COLE

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Harriet Atherton stood on the end of the frail little pier, looking over the choppy water of the bay flecked with angry, hissing whitecaps. Save for these touches of white the water had taken on the leaden hue of the low clouds which hung the sky. The wind whipped her skirts about smartly and took untoward liberties with her hair, blowing a fragrant brown strand now this way, now that, in charming abandon and bringing the color to her cheeks and the sparkle to her eyes at the thought of a sail in wind and water like those.

On either side of the pier was a cat-boat, triple reefed, and in either cat-boat was a young man prepared to battle with the gale in the open water outside.

"Am I going out?" cried Harriet in response to a query from Stanley Drake. "Indeed I am. It'll be gorgeous. Half under, shower bath with every sea and glorious shivers every time she heels to a flaw. You don't imagine I'd let a chance like this go by, do you?"

"And who's the lucky man?" called John Frisby from the other boat.

"I believe I'm scheduled for your supercargo, Jack," she laughed.

"All right," he said. "I'll be ready in a trice."

He scrambled from the cockpit and began to put another reef in the sail.

"What's that for?" she asked sharply.

"You," he answered simply. "I'm not taking any chances if you are going."

"If you won't take me along just as you were going yourself I won't go," she announced.

"I should have put in the fourth reef anyway," he said.

Her lips curved disdainfully. She looked at Drake's sail. He was preparing to start with three reefs.

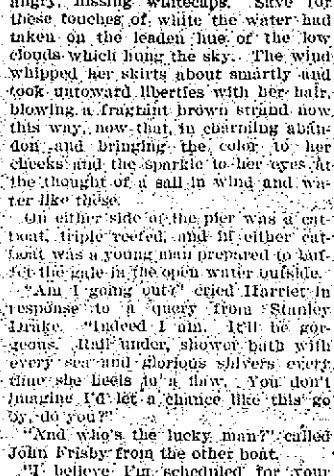
"Three reefs and I'll go with you," she said to Frisby.

"I'm afraid you won't go then," he said calmly as he continued tying the stops. "This is a four reef zephyr."

"I'm going out with three reefs," she said imperiously.

"Not with me," he remarked with a firmness that surprised her.

She had known Jack Frisby for five years, and during those five years her word had been law to him. She had



FRISBY RAN ALONGSIDE AND PULLED HARRIET ABOARD.

never seen him like this before. It piqued her pride, and a stubborn gleam came into her eyes.

"You're afraid," she mocked.

"I am," he assented cheerfully.

"Then I shall go with some one who isn't timid."

Frisby said nothing, but in determined fashion continued his reefing. Drake was all ready to start.

"Oh, Stanley!" she called, "I think I'll go with you, may I?"

"Come on," said Drake with a grin in Frisby's direction.

He helped her aboard, and they went heeling out over the bay. Frisby, under four reefs, followed. His face, still hard and set, gave no hint of the tumult in his mind. With the tiller in one hand and the straining sheet in the other, he followed Drake's cat-boat across the bay. He could see the spray come over her bows in buckets as the wash struck her, and with every dip she lay over until her boom dipped. He saw Harriet close to Drake in the cockpit, and once when the bay heeled them over more than usual, he heard the girl's little scream and her nervous laughter after it. He shut his teeth.

"Don't wonder the papers get plenty of scare head drownings," he growled. "It's such girls as she makes 'em," he added bitterly.

At the other side of the little bay they came about and headed for the open sea. Frisby followed suit. Despite his extra reef he held his own with them. When they passed the point the full strength of the gale struck them. They had gone but a short distance when a flaw bore down upon them. Frisby was looking anxiously ahead at the moment.

He saw Drake endeavor to let his sheet run, and at the same moment he saw the sheet had jammed in one of the blocks. In a second Drake's cat-boat went over.

Frisby ran alongside, caught sight of a brown head in the water and pulled Harriet aboard. For several anxious moments he waited. Then from under the sail Drake's white face came to the surface. Frisby ran forward and managed to get a bold on the hair. For a heartbreaking minute it seemed the sea would tear its prey from him, but grimly he kept his hold and finally landed the unconscious man on the deck beside him.

His efforts to get clear of the sail had exhausted Drake. He lay in the cockpit white and breathing faintly. Frisby came about and started back. He turned to the girl, his eyes blazing.

"Take the tiller and keep this course," he said harshly. "Ease off the sheet when it flaws. I guess you've done for him," he added brutally as he bent over Drake.

He worked over the unconscious man, and when at last the eyelids opened waveringly he put his brandy flask between Drake's teeth. Then he turned to the girl. She stood heroically at the tiller, wet, dishevele and shivering pitifully, while great tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Keep yourself together," Frisby said sharply. "Better take some brandy."

She shook her head miserably. Frisby caught the tiller and held out the flask.

"Take it; it is medicine," he said shortly. Meekly she obeyed.

They rounded the point again, and in the shelter of the bay the force of the gale was materially diminished. Frisby looked at the huddled figure of the girl beside him. He saw she was sobbing. A sudden contrition gripped him.

"Good Lord!" he gasped. "I didn't know I was such a brute—that is, I didn't know it would come to the surface in this way."

"I—I always wanted you to stand out against me—my foolish whims," she said, "and when you did—I was angry—because you did what I wanted you to do, Jack."

The last word came in a tone of pathetic entirety. Frisby's pulse quickened.

"I've asked you a hundred times to marry me," he said. "Now I demand it."

"I'm too wicked to marry anybody," she said.

"You're not," he replied sternly.

"I'll marry you anyway," she said softly.

Drake coughed weakly and raised himself on an elbow.

"Where am I?" he asked.

"In a boat with *four reefs*, thank heaven," Frisby replied.

Her Mistress Was Hard to Please.

Misunderstandings sometimes arise from very slight causes, and occasionally one occurs which seems to prove that silence is not always golden. In this case trouble was brewed without a word being spoken. Young Mrs. Bond's Swedish cook was scrupulously neat about her work, but her figure was so unlovely and her countenance so unprepossessing that her overfastidious young mistress could never bear to look at her. Instead, whenever the young housekeeper found it necessary to interview her unattractive maid she kept her eyes fixed upon a large black coal scuttle that always stood beside the kitchen stove.

One day as Mrs. Bond stood, as usual, in the doorway, gazing intently at the coal hod while Matilda was telling what groceries were needed, the handmaiden unexpectedly changed the subject and, proceeded to give vent to her pent up feelings of many weeks.

"Coal for you all the time luke at me's coal bucket, mesis?" exclaimed Matilda, with evident resentment. "Every day I scrub been inside, and I scrube been outside, until he vas yust so clean as my can vash been—luke, mesis! I have scrube all she's skeen off been, but all the time you luke luke at been like you think I don't vash down good! I bedder see no lady so particular about she's coal bucket!"—Youth's Companion.

Love's Young Dream.

The wind swept a cloud of dust about them as they turned the corner of the street.

"Did you get any dust in your eyes, darling?" he asked fondly, holding her closely to him as though to keep the too eager wind away.

"Yes," she murmured, searching for her handkerchief.

"Which eye, dearest?"

"The right one, love. Did you get anything in yours?" she asked anxiously, seeing his handkerchief appear.

"Yes, darling."

"Which eye, dearest?"

"The right one, love."

"How sweet!" she exclaimed with a glad light glowing in her well eye. "Do you suppose, dearest heart, that it could have been part of the same piece of dust that got in our eyes, darling?"

"I hope it was," he said, beaming with smiles and wiping the other.

"Wouldn't it be sweet, dear?"

"Wouldn't it, love?"

And the wind howled round the corner as though it was in pain, and from the hotel three doors below a dentist's sign fell off into the street.

The Origin of the Umbrella.

Our name for the umbrella, being obviously taken from the Italian ombrello, naturally refers us to Italy as the source from which we have derived that useful article. If we had obtained it immediately from France we would doubtless have taken with it the name of parapluie, which in the present use of the implement is a more expressive and proper name than that of umbrella, which signifies a "little shade" and refers to the original use as a defense against the sun rather than to its present use as a shelter from the rain.

There seems to be no doubt that the umbrella was first introduced into Italy from the east and from thence found its way into Europe. It seems also that the applicability of the instrument as a defense from rain was quite an afterthought and that it was originally, as in the east, only used to protect the person from the rays of the sun.—Pearson's Weekly.

SPANISH NAMES.

How They Came to Be So Freely Scattered Over California.

It was the custom of the old Spanish explorers to name places after the saint for whom was named the day on which they camped there. In this manner a great number of melodious and sonorous Spanish names have been scattered over California, so that the names of a great number of places begin either with "San" or "Santa." In some cases a subtitle, as it were, has been affixed. For instance, we have San Luis Rey and San Luis Obispo (Saint Louis the King and Saint Louis the Bishop), also San Juan Capistrano. In the case of Los Angeles, it was named "Nuestra Senora de los Angeles" (Our Lady of the Angels). This name is altogether too bulky for frequent use, so the early officers shortened it to "Angeles."

One curious name among the saints is that applied to a picturesque little settlement on the divide between the San Gabriel and Pegoma valleys—San Dimas, San Dimas, be it known, was one of the two men who were crucified at either side of Jesus—the one who asked to be remembered by the Lord when he should enter into paradise. He is the patron saint of robbers. The way this name came to be given to the San Gabriel valley village was thus: In early days a gang of Mexican horse thieves had their "hole" in a canyon there, which was subsequently referred to as the Robbers' canyon, or the canyon of San Dimas. When the Santa Fe railroad came along and laid out the station there the name of the canyon was adopted, hence San Dimas.—Los Angeles Times.

CHANGING A QUARTER.

It May Be Done Twelve Ways and Takes Seventy Cents.

"How much money does it take to make change for a quarter?" queried the man, whose hat is frank leather patches. "Twenty-five cents, eh? You're away out. To change a quarter in the various way it can be done requires a capital of 70 cents. If a fellow wanted plenty of coin for his quarter he'd tax you for twenty-five pennies. On the other hand, the man who wanted the least loose change for his quarter would come at you for five dimes and a nickel. The chap who wanted a diversity of coin in his change would get into you for two five cent pieces, one dime and five pennies, which would allow him to jingle copper, silver and nickel in his jeans. Others might ask you to produce four nickels and five pennies, three nickels and ten pennies, two nickels and fifteen pennies or one nickel and twenty pennies. If you escaped these demands you might be requested to come up with five nickels, three nickels and one dime, one nickel, one dime and ten pennies, *one dime and fifteen pennies* or two dimes and five pennies. There are just twelve ways of breaking a quarter in current United States coin, and to be there with the goods for any demand you would require twenty-five pennies, two dimes and five nickels—in all, 70 cents."—Philadelphia Press.

Electricity.

Concerning the fundamental nature of electricity, itself there is still uncertainty, but there are several hypotheses, says Electrical World. There are several theories for explaining both electricity and magnetism in terms of the other. None of these theories seems capable of being submitted to satisfactory mental demonstration. It is certain, however, that the interconnection between electricity and magnetism is known a demonstration of the nature of the one must, by corollary, include a disclosure of the nature of the other. Moreover, it would not seem likely that the complete unraveling of the nature of electricity would necessarily include a revelation of the nature of both matter and of gravitation.

Effigies in Westminster Abbey.

It was formerly the custom at the funeral of a great man to dress up an effigy representing him while in life and then to carry it before his hearse to the grave. After the burial it was set up in the church, sometimes under a temporary monument to which a landatory poem or an epitaph was affixed. The royal effigies in the abbey can be traced back to the fourteenth century, but the oldest original one is that of Charles II.—George F. Parker in Century.

Full of Himself.

"Hamm has got a job at last with a good stock company, I hear."

"Yes, and he thinks he's the only thing."

"That so?"

"Well, I should say. Why, whenever he hears anybody talking about a dramatic situation he thinks they mean him."—Philadelphia Press.

A Treasure of a Cook.

Mr. Newedd—What! No cook stove in the house? I gave you money to buy one. Mrs. Newedd—Yes, my love, but I found I hadn't enough to buy a stove and hire a cook too, so I let the stove go. But the cook is here, and she's a treasure. She has just gone out to get us some crackers and cheese.—New York Weekly.

Had Heard of It Often.

Teacher—What do you know of Mesopotamia? Tommy (dubious at first, but becoming more confident as he proceeds)—Mesopotamia is—is an animal that inhabits the rivers of Africa. You shoot 'em with big double barreled rifles.—Kansas City World.

Two Negatives.

Johnnie—Papa, do two negatives make an affirmative? Papa—That's the rule. Johnnie—Well, you said "No, no," when I asked you for a quarter this morning. When do I get it?

Cupid's Captain Of Industry

BY COLIN S. COLINS

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Mrs. Carleton always contended that her Jimmy was destined to become a man of mark in the world of finance.

At the early age of six he had been caught putting pennies into the contribution box, when his mother had always made it a point to give him a nickel.

This being brought to the attention of the youthful James did not abash him. He merely quoted his father to the effect that all the heathen were not located in Africa. His mother afterward remembered that on the same occasion James himself was the heathen referred to by his father.

The difference was obvious, for a six-year-old logician is not to be argued with. A compromise was effected by turning over to the superintendent a sum double the amount of a year's contribution.

When Jimmy was eight, he started in at a regular school. He acquired knowledge promptly; also the nickname of "Swaps," as a delicate tribute to his accomplishment. The first day he was in school he started with a ten cent jackknife and went home with a new one worth half a dollar. When he went into the second reader he set aside the dollar which had been given him for the purchase of a book, and by a succession of swaps had acquired a secondhand volume at an outlay of 10 cents.

The 10 cents had first been invested in bullseyes, a confection recommending itself to the youth of the land because it was hard enough to last through the whole of the morning session. The final trade had been three bullseyes, a knife with one blade and the stump of another, a stub of indelible pencil, a red, white and blue holder and three pens which had not been used past a point where they would write with a little coaxing. This was the seventeenth of the series, from which it may be argued that James was somewhat energetic, since the book was acquired for the afternoon session.

And yet Jimmy was not miserly in his habits. He was quite willing to sell a dilapidated watch case, for which he had given a penny lead pencil, to another boy for 10 cents and then treat him to a soda at the corner stand, where soda might be had for 2 cents the small glass.

Had he been pendulous Mrs. Carleton could have intervened. He was even generous, and so his trading was looked upon as the diversion of an ingenious youth.

This until Mrs. Carleton had caught him trading her automobile scissors for a gold plated pencil holder, three white mice, an old whitewash brush, half a tin of blacking, a mangy dahlia to be used with the same and two live rent takers of indigitare on the western plains participated in by a most streetwise Jackson infant. Dahlia still lives, she of the root down, and would be glad even when Jimmy declared that all he wanted was the pencil case and that after destroying the rents of organization he was going to live for the rest of the woods.

This story found at the supper table and was hugely enjoyed by Mr. Carleton, whose Yankee blood had evidently transmitted to Jimmy the passion for trading.

"Leave the workbasket alone, Jimmy," he admonished. "When you want to make a swap on commission take something big. Take your sister Lutie, for instance. You take what you want from Sandon, and I'll take a couple of boxes of cigars for my share."

Then everybody laughed, for it was a standing joke that Lutie was apt to become an old maid simply because she insisted on waiting for Harry Sandon, and Sandon was too bashful to speak his mind. Lutie was out driving with Sandon even then and did not hear the terms of the agreement. The others promptly forgot it—all save Jimmy.

This was a rather larger order than he had yet filled, but he was not to be set aside by a minor consideration like this. Promptly the next afternoon he turned up at the grocery store which bore Sandon's name over the door. Sandon was all alone, for both clerks were out with the wagons. He was putting up sugar in packages ready for the Saturday trade, but looked up pleasantly when Jimmy came in.

"Got a trade, Swaps?" he called as the youngster perched himself on a stool. The last trade had been one of Lutie's hair ribbons for a half pound of figs, and the ribbon even now was resting over his heart.

James, added gravely: "Got a big trade," he declared. "I've got to have two boxes of good cigars anyhow and what else I can get."

Sandon started. This was rather more important than a half pound of figs.

"I want to swap Lutie for two boxes of good cigars, a whole big box of raisins, some candy (like chocolate cigars best), a box of sardines, some crackers, a pound of cheese, a pair of skates and—and"—his gaze wandered—"that watch," indicating one of the dollar variety that lay in the notion case.

For a moment Sandon was nonplused. He loved Lutie Carleton and some day hoped to make her his wife. He had more than enough for two, and he felt that he was in every way eligible, but he couldn't propose. The set forms be found in guides to courtship were too flowery, and the set speeches he formulated himself were too blunt.

By skilful questioning he arrived at the truth of the matter and saw that "Swaps" had accepted the proposition seriously. Why should he not turn the joke the other way and be as serious as "Swaps?" He reached out his hand. "It's a trade, 'Swaps,'" he assured him, "and here, give her this ring." It was an engagement ring he had purchased when he had visited New York the summer before. He had always carried it with him, but had never had the courage to offer it.

"Swaps" was not without a poetical vein, and the ring gave him an idea. He sought out his sister.

"Want to make a trade, Luz?" he prefaced. She shook her head laughingly.

"I don't think I do, Jimmy. The last pair of scissors you traded with me won't cut."

"They had beautiful handles," observed "Swaps." "Besides, you should have tried them first. It's this." And he pulled from his pocket the sparkling diamond, but little the worse for the fact he had been carrying a tar ball in his pocket the day before.

Lutie gave a cry. "Where did you get this?"

"It's mine," he protested stoutly. "Mr. Sandon gave it to me to swap with you. You see, pop said I could swap you with Harry Sandon for two boxes of cigars and what else I could get. You get the ring if you promise to marry him. Is it a trade?"

Lutie grew very red. She was angry with her father for the jest, angry with "Swaps" for what he had done, but most of all she was angry at Sandon. It was unmanly, she declared to herself, to make her the subject of a jest.

For a moment it looked to "Swaps" as though the elegant trade was off. Before he could spoil things by arguing, a note came from Sandon.

"Don't think," he wrote, "that I was joking when I let Jimmy have the ring. It wasn't that, dear heart, but I have been trying for so long to tell you what is in my heart, and I could not find the words. Now an idle remark of your father's has given me a chance to speak. I no longer dare to ask you to be my wife, I have loved you, dear, longer than you have known. Won't you forgive what is an impertinence because I saw in it my only chance to tell you that I love you? Now that I have found my voice I shall say it to my dying day."

Lutie cried a little, but she put on the ring, and "Swaps" knew that he had made the trade of his life. Mr. Carleton was taken aback when he saw the turn affairs had taken and added his apology to Sandon.

They had Sandon over to supper, and a merry party it was after the ice had been broken by "Swaps" naively remarking: "Say, Harry 'd make a bully swapper. He gives Lutie a ring to be his. What's hers is his, so he's got his ring back."

Touching the Teacher.

A Kansas convention was on in Lawrence. It was in the opera house, and much interest was attached to it. A university professor came into the editorial room and asked for a private conference. When the doors were closed he explained: "I would like to attend that convention tomorrow, but I do not know how to get in. Can you help me? I do not usually take up with such things, but just now I am writing a book on 'The Workings of Practical Politics' and would like to attend a convention just to see how things are done, don't you know." It may not strike you that way, but we always thought it was the funniest thing we ever heard. Without authority and without hesitation he was given a ticket admitting him to the platform and told it would be honored if presented at the stage door. Of course it was honored without question, and the man who was writing a treatise on "Practical Politics" proudly sat on the stage next to the chairman during the session.—Lawrence Gazette.

Pool Balls.

Here is an interesting peculiarity about billiard or pool balls. You can go to a pool table yourself and try it, as there is no trick about it. Take a half dozen balls or the full fifteen of the set, as you please. Line them up solidly against the cushion. Take one ball in your hand, held against the cushion, and push it against the balls still in line. You will find that but one ball will leave the other end of the line and go into the pocket.

Now take two balls and follow the same operation. Two balls will leave the other end of the line and go into the pocket. Now take three, and three balls will leave the other end of the line. Go still farther and take three in each hand, held closely together, and six balls will go into the pocket. You may push the balls as hard as you please, but you can't move a greater number than you push.

Easy, Yet Hard.

The merchant was booking an order for a customer whose name he had entirely forgotten. He tried to get the name without betraying himself and made a mess of it, as is usual in such cases.

"Let me see," he said. "You spell your name the easy way, don't you?"

"Yes," replied the customer. "I suppose it seems easy to most people, but it's really Hard."

This did not help the merchant any.

"I beg your pardon," he confessed, "but I shall have to ask you how to spell it."

"Oh, it's quite easy to spell."

"But didn't you say a moment ago it was hard?"

"Yes, and so it is. But it's easy too."

"How do you make that out?"

"Because it's Hard—H-a-r-d."—Youth's Companion.

DOMESTIC STRATEGY.

How One Woman Made Sure That Her Letters Were Mailed.

Mrs. Aiken's husband was one of the ten or fifteen million men who forget to post letters, concerning whom the annals of humor contain thousands of jokes. He was not a bad case, for he did not always forget, and when he did he remembered again within two days. Mrs. Aiken was not a bad case either, for she did not scold her husband.

When she had an especially important letter to post she either went out to the corner herself and slipped it into the box or lay in wait for the postman on his early morning round. One day she was not feeling well, and several invitations to dinner for the following week were due to be posted at once. So she intrusted them to Mr. Aiken, who made the usual promises. She followed him to the dining room door saying impressively:

"Letters! Letters! Letters! Now don't forget! Letters! Look me in the eyes and say it after me."

"If you hypnotize me I shall forget everything. All right. Letters! Letters! L-e-t-t-e-r-s!" He kissed her, shoved the handful of envelopes into his pocket and went out.

He did keep the letters on his mind all the way to town in the train. Although two men stopped him before he got to his desk, yet he kept his hand on the bulging pocket. He unlocked his desk with the other hand, and before he allowed himself to look at his morning's mail he put his wife's letters into the mail basket and called the office boy.

"There," he said to himself, "those will go to the post in hour before the office mail. I think I can remember a few things once in awhile."

His sense of virtue abode with him all the morning and all the afternoon. On his way home at night he thought of a few facetious remarks to make to a woman who had so little confidence in her husband's memory that she must go through a burlesque dramatic performance after breakfast to impress a small matter on his mind. As he opened the front door he saw her coming down the stairs.

"Well, my dear, I suppose you are going to ask me whether I posted your letters."

"Oh, no, dear. I know you posted them."

"Now, there is confidence!" said Mr. Aiken, with genial irony.

"Not confidence at all, darling, but knowledge. If you had looked you would have seen that among the letters was a post card addressed to myself. It came by the last delivery this afternoon."—London Tit-Bits.

To Remove Dust From Eye.

To remove a bit of dust from the eye is, after all, an easy matter, though the greatest care should always be taken in so doing. If the dust lodges on the lower lid, press the eyelid, pulling it down and telling the victim to look up. This exposes the inner lid, and the dust can be removed upon a toothpick, or hairpin, about the end of which a bit of cotton has been wound, to avoid a scratch or a bruise. If the upper lid is affected, take the eyelashes firmly between the forefinger and the thumb, ask the patient to look down and with a quick movement turn the eyelid up over the point of a pencil or better still, the edge of a card, which should be pressed against the eyelid just above the sore part. This causes the lid to turn and the dust can be whipped off as from the lower lid.

A bit of steel is more difficult to remove. If a magnet is at hand it is sometimes easily drawn out by the magnet's attraction. No particle of dust or steel should be allowed to remain in the eye. It is likely to cause serious inflammation, which may result in the loss of sight.

Why a Cemetery Is So Called.

Webster says a cemetery is "a place where the dead bodies of human beings are buried." But that is all he says, and there is not a five-year-old child in the land that could not tell as much without referring to his Unabridged. In tracing the derivation of the word I find that the root is in an old Jewish word "cavmeterla," meaning dormitories or sleeping places. Later on the form of expression was changed to "coemiterium." In that section of "Chamber's Remains" which has the heading of "Concerning British Epitaphs" I find the following: "The place of burial was called by St. Paul coemeteria, in the respect of a sure hope of a resurrection. The Greeks call it 'ceameterion,' which means 'a sleeping place until the resurrection.' The old Hebrew word for cemetery means 'the house for the living,' the idea being that death is only a protracted sleep that will terminate on the day that Gabriel blows his trumpet."—Exchange.

The Lovers' Leap.

Sappho killed herself by jumping from the Lovers' Leap, a Leucadian cliff. This leap was often taken by lovesick persons who believed that if they survived the fall they would be effectually cured of a hopeless passion. The leaps were always witnessed by crowds of spectators, and the world's suicides were in no way interfered with by the scene. Boats were in attendance below to pick up the leapers if they came to the surface of the sea after the plunge. Sappho had a passion for a young man who did not return her love and leaped from the cliff in order to be cured. She perished in the fall. So also did Artimesia and many other celebrities.

Pliny tells a curious story of an old Athenian miser who was in love with his cook, and, desiring a cure, went to have a look at the cliff. He peeped over, shook his head, went home and married the cook.

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Shining Chair.

A VAMPIRE VINE.

Death Dealing Swamp Plant That Grows In Nicaragua.

Mr. Dunstan, naturalist, who spent nearly two years in Central America in the study of the flora and fauna of the country, relates the finding of a singular growth in one of the swamps which surround the great lakes of Nicaragua. He was engaged in hunting for botanical and entomological specimens when he heard his dog cry out, as if in agony, from a distance. Running to the spot whence the animal's cries came, Mr. Dunstan found him enveloped in a perfect network of what seemed to be a fine rope-like tissue of roots and fibers. The plant or vine seemed composed entirely of bare, interlacing stems resembling more than anything else the branches of the weeping willow denuded of its foliage, but of a dark, nearly black hue and covered with a thick, viscid gum that exuded from the pores.

Drawing his knife, Mr. Dunstan endeavored to cut the animal free, but it was only with the greatest difficulty that he succeeded in severing the fleshy muscular fibers. To his horror and amazement, the naturalist then saw that the dog's body was blood stained, while the skin appeared to have been actually sucked or puckered in spots, and the animal staggered as if from exhaustion. In cutting the vine the twigs curled like living, ferrous fingers about Mr. Dunstan's hand, and it required no slight force to free the member from its clinging grasp, which left the flesh red and blistered. The gum exuding from the vine was of a grayish dark tinge, remarkably adhesive and of a disagreeable animal odor, powerful and nauseating to inhale.

The native servants who accompanied Mr. Dunstan manifested the greatest horror of the vine, which they call "the devil's snare," and were full of stories of its death dealing powers. He was able to discover very little about the nature of the plant, owing to the difficulty of handling it, for its grasp can only be torn away with the loss of skin and even of flesh, but as near as Mr. Dunstan could ascertain its power of suction is contained in a number of infinitesimal mouths or little suckers, which, ordinarily closed, open for the reception of food. If the substance is animal the blood is drawn off and the carcass or refuse then dropped. A lump of raw meat being thrown it, in the short space of five minutes the blood will be thoroughly drunk off and the mass thrown aside. Its voracity is almost beyond belief.

In Case of Fire.

The chief of the Philadelphia fire department has published a set of rules "In Case of Fire." They ought to be learned by heart, like the multiplication table, so that when needed they will spring automatically to the mind:

First sound the alarm.

Close the door and open the windows. A closed door is a wonderful protection against flame; an open window lets the heat and smoke out.

Do not fear thick smoke too much. Go down on your hands and knees. You will find no smoke near the floor. Nine times out of ten, you can descend a stairway so. Many have been burned to death because they thought a smoke filled stairway meant an impassable one. There is plenty of pure air to breathe near the floor.

Should the fire have gained such headway that all exits are blocked, shut yourself in a front room and lean far out of the window, so that the firemen can see you. Once they see you, it is reasonably sure they will rescue you.

Above all, keep cool. The majority of deaths from fire would have been averted if the victims had not lost their heads.

The Snowdrop.

It seems that snowdrop is not the oldest name by which this familiar and pretty flower was known. Once upon a time it used to be called "fair maid of February," because it bloomed about the date of the Candlemas festival, when twelve girls dressed in white were wont to walk in procession. As the rhyme puts it:

The snowdrop in purest white array
First rears her head on Candlemas day.

It was held as sacred to the memory of the Virgin for that it blossomed in honor of her first visit to the temple with the child Jesus. The helmet flower was another name for it, in allusion to its supposed resemblance to a helmet. In some countries of north Europe it is styled summer gowk because it appears on the first sunshine of the year under the notion—poor gowk, or fool—that summer has come. In certain parts of England it is considered unlucky to take a single snowdrop into a house at the season of its first blossoming.

Three Natural Barometers.

From the earliest days of the war men have found fascination in trying to foretell the weather. There is an old chap in Brooklyn who has three barometers, as he styles them—a cat, a hive of bees and a bundle of corn fodder. As every farmer knows full well, corn fodder is extremely sensitive to hygrometric changes. When dry and crisp it indicates fair weather; when damp and limp, look out for rain. A bee was never caught in a shower; therefore, when his bees leave their hive in search of honey he knows that the weather is going to be good. As for the cat—every one knows about the tricks of pussy and tabby. The act of washing the face—a sort of dry wash with the fore paw—is a sure sign of a change in the weather; if below the eyes only, fair weather; if over the ears, rain. If puss licks her hair against the grain or sits with her tail to the fire, look out for squalls.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Correct Forecast.

A widower aged eighty-four, had married a young woman of nineteen. A local paper commented as follows: "A year ago, when his wife died, his relatives expected that he would go crazy over the sad bereavement. This prognostication has come true."—Hamburger Knchrichten.

Prescott's Wagers.

Rollo Ogden, in his biography of William H. Prescott, the historian, cites many passages from the diary showing Prescott's habit of flogging himself to his work by making wagers with his secretaries that he would complete a given task by a certain day, the odds always heavily against himself. "Prescott always took this betting on his own industry with perfect seriousness. Sometimes he would radiantly greet his secretary with: 'You have lost! You owe me a dollar.' And he would exact payment. Occasionally he would, with woebegone countenance, produce and pay over to the protesting secretary the $20 or $30 he himself had lost." One elaborately made memorandum witnesses that a bet of $1 to $50 had been made "between E. B. Otis and William H. Prescott, Esq., the latter betting $50 that he will write 100 pages of his 'History of Peru' in 100 days." The document is signed William H. Prescott and Edmund B. Otis, but the latter subjoins the following: "I promise on my honor as a gentleman not to release Mr. Prescott from any forfeiture that may incur, except in such cases as are provided for in the contract—this contract being made at his desire for his own accommodation only."

A Blush Scientifically Defined.

Not long since we were asked to give a scientific definition of the word "blush." We have made an effort, from an anatomical and physiological point of view, to give the definition: A blush is a temporary erythema and chloriffe effulgence of the physiognomy, actologized by one perceptiveness of the sensorium when in a predicament of unequilibrility from a sense of shame, anger or other cause, ventuating in a paresis of the vasomotor filaments of the facial capillaries, whereby, being divested of their elasticity, they are suffused with a radiance effeminating from an intimidated praecordia.—Southern Medicine.

Democratic Belgium.

Belgium is probably the most democratic of all the monarchical states. The king of the Belgians not only does not wear a crown, but has not even got a crown to wear. No coronation ceremony is known to the constitution, the sovereign inaugurating his reign simply by taking an oath to govern according to the laws. Moreover, the births of his children, if he has any, must be registered in exactly the same phraseology and in the same set of books as the births of his humblest subjects.

Suspected Fractures.

When a fracture is suspected, do not move the patient unless absolutely necessary until a good surgeon can be secured. Meanwhile keep the injured part perfectly motionless and as comfortable as possible by propping up with pillows or pads made of rolls of cloth. Make cold applications to keep down the swelling where there is localized pain.

From the Chinese.

Here is a famous passage from the writings of a Chinese philosopher. More than twenty centuries ago it gained the author the sobriquet of "Butterfly Chung." The philosopher tells of a dream: "Once upon a time I, Chung Tzu, dreamed I was a butterfly, fluttering hither and thither, to all intents and purposes a butterfly. I was conscious only of following my fancy as a butterfly and was unconscious of my individuality as a man. Suddenly I awakened and there I lay, myself again. Now, I do not know whether I was then a man dreaming I was a butterfly or whether I am now a butterfly dreaming I am a man."

The Speed of Sense.

Hirsch proved that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain and responded to by a manual signal in the one-seventh part of a second. The scientist also found that the speed of sense differed for different organs, the sense of hearing being responded to in the one-sixth of a second, while that of sight required only one-fifth of a second to be recognized and signaled. In all three cases the distance traversed was about the same, so the natural inference is that the image travels more slowly than sound or touch.

The Oak.

The oak chooses a horizontal direction for its limbs so that their whole weight may tell and then stretches them out fifty or sixty feet so that the strain may be mighty enough to be worth resisting. At 90 degrees the oak stops short. To slant upward another degree would mark infirmity of purpose; to bend downward, weakness of organization. Other trees shirk the work of resisting gravity. The oak defies it.—Dr. Holmes.

Appreciated.

"Do you consider Buskin a great actor?"

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"He speaks very admiringly of your performance."

"Buskin is not a good actor, but he is a remarkably fine critic."—Washington Star.

Popularity of Restaurant Dining.

The appetite for dining out has grown constantly with what it fed on, and I suppose there are now fifty people dining in London hotels and restaurants every night for one a quarter of a century ago.—London Truth.

Buried Anyhow.

Little Girl—Your papa has only got one leg, hasn't he? Veteran's Little Girl—Yes. Little Girl—Where's his other one? Veteran's Little Girl—Hush, dear; it's in heaven.

The first time that little Addie heard an echo she said, "Mamma, listen at the shadow of the noise."—Little Chronicle.

Just Like Mother.

Visitor—What do you do when Johnnie is naughty? Mamma—Put him to bed without any supper. Visitor—Well, what then? Papa—He cries, and she carries it up to him on a tray.

MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

It Dates Only From the Middle of the Last Century.

Some forms of spiritualism have had followers from remote antiquity. In the Levitical law we find the injunction, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," and throughout Old Testament history there are frequent references to this subject, while demons, pythonesses, sibyls, augurs and soothsayers have their places in the secular annals of mankind.

In its modern form spiritualism dates only from the forty-eighth year of the last century, when, at the house of a farmer of Hydesville, in the state of New York, the spirit of a peddler who had been murdered there some five years previously was said to produce certain unaccountable rappings and disturbances in the room occupied by little daughters of the house.

An investigation by the neighborhood followed, and, to quote the words used by Farrar in his pamphlet on the subject, "It soon became evident that an organized attempt was being made by the denizens of the spirit world to establish a method of communication with mankind."

From that time spiritualism spread rapidly, and by the year 1871 the number of its supporters was variously reckoned at from 8,000,000 to 11,000,000.

LIGHT REFLECTION.

The Reason Why Foam Always Appears White in Color.

When water is violently agitated small bubbles of air are mixed up with it, and thus foam is formed, and its whiteness is due to the fact that when light passes from one medium to another of a different refractive index it is always reflected, and this reflection may be so often repeated as to render the mixture impervious to light.

It is, then, this frequency of the reflections of the limiting surfaces of air and water that renders foam opaque, and, as each particle reflects light in all directions, so much light is reflected that the mixture appears white.

To a similar cause is due the whiteness of transparent bodies when crushed to powder. The separate particles transmit light freely, but the reflections at their surfaces are so numerous that the resulting effect is white. Thus glass when crushed is a white powder and is opaque, but when it is put under water it once more becomes transparent, because the water fills up the interstices between the particles, and the reflections are destroyed. Salt and snow are also common examples of this condition.

GLACIER MOTION.

The Movement in Like That of Pitch Upon a Plane.

The motion of glaciers has been scientifically defined as that of a viscous mass, partly sliding upon its bed, partly sheering upon itself under the influence of gravity. In other words, the motion resembles that of pitch poured upon a table, which spreads, not by the expansion of the bottom of the mass, but by the edges rolling over above the lower stratum, which is dragged by the table surface. It was argued against this that ice was a brittle substance, but Principal Forbes was able to show that glacier ice differs from others in possessing a distinct granular structure, and that the grains, by imparting a certain amount of motion to each other, as in water, gave the whole plasticity.

The rate of motion varies with local conditions, but is sometimes extremely slow. Thus the Theodul glacier ejected, in 1885, from its end two skeletons, with fragments of clothing, and two medals, dated 1582.

Other high authorities attribute their motion to other natural forces, such as alternate expansion and contraction.

Coffee Tipplers.

Brazilians are great coffee drinkers. Numerous cups are drunk each day by the average man and woman. The beverage is made very strong and very sweet. It produces an exhilaration of a more intense and lasting kind than beer. Those addicted to this habit become very restless and scarcely able to sit still or stand still even for a moment.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI FACIAS, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1904

at 1 o'clock p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Turtle Island, McKean County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the post, the southeast corner of land of Peter McNully; thence west eight (8) perches to a post corner in east line of land of James Taylor; thence south seven (7) perches to a post corner; thence east eight perches to a post corner in west line of land of W. N. Y. & P. R. R. Co.; thence north seven (7) perches to the place of beginning.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house with one story wing attached, one frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the William H. Fuller and Julia M. Fuller, at the suit of Edward B. Riggs and Otto Kelsey, auditary receivers of the Republic Savings and Loan Association of New York.

S. W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all of that piece of land situate in the Borough of Port Allegany County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at an iron pin in the north line of Chestnut street being the south east corner of lot No. 91 deeded to A. C. Holden by S. W. and W. E. Smith; thence along said Holden's east line north 10 degrees west eight perches to a corner; thence north 60 degrees east four and one-half poles to a corner; thence south 30 degrees east eight perches to the north line of Chestnut street; thence along north line of Chestnut street, south sixty degrees west, four and one-half perches to the place of beginning. Containing 50 square perches of land.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Oliver R. Mehaffey and Rachel E. Mehaffey, at the suit of Edward G. Riggs and Otto Kelsey, auditary receivers of the Republic Savings and Loan Association of New York.

S. W. Smith, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all building is a factory building of two stories of wooden construction, sided with corrugated iron, with a truss roof which is covered with a composition of felt roofing, having a frontage of about thirty-six feet and a depth of about one hundred nine feet.

The first story being eleven feet 5 inches and the second story eight feet 6 inches, situated on certain lot or parcel of land on Valley Avenue, in the City of Bradford, McKean County, Pennsylvania, and described as follows, Beginning at a point in the westerly line of Hickey Avenue, said point being the northeasterly corner of lands sold by A. C. Leggett to the Mt. Taylor Supply Company, limited, and from said point westerly and along Lytle & Son's northerly line one hundred fifty-seven feet more or less to the Erie Railroad right of way; thence northerly and along Erie Railway right of way seventy-five feet to a point; thence easterly and right angles with the said westerly line of Hickey Avenue one hundred fifty-four (154) feet to the westerly line of Hickey Avenue; thence southerly and along the westerly line of Hickey Avenue ninety-six and seventy-five one-hundredths (96.75) feet more or less to the place of beginning.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the Bradford Mantel Stamping and Machine Company, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania owner or reputed owner, and The Bradford Metal Stamping and Machine Company, contractor, at the suit of R. Burr.

Melvin & Melvin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel and tract of land situate, lying in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, seventy-five (75) feet from the center of the B., B. & K. R. R., said post being forty four (44) rods south 14 degrees west from a post in the warrant line between Warrant No. 2260 and 2259, said point being seventy-five (75) feet easterly to said warrant line from center of the B., B. & K. track; thence south 8° degrees east ten (10) rods to a post corner; thence north 14 degrees east four (4) rods to a post corner; thence north 8° degrees west ten (10) rods to a post corner; thence south fourteen (14) degrees west four (4) rods to place of beginning. Containing one-quarter of an acre be the same more or less, and being in Warrant No. 2259, being the same premises conveyed to William Lake by John T. Evans and wife, by deed dated August 11, 1886, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book No. 107, at page 142, etc., and subject to the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed. Improved and having thereon one story and ½ tall story board dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Wm. Lake, at the suit of Lee W. Jennings and —— Jennings, partners as Jennings Brothers.

F. W. Hastings, Plaintiff's Attorney.

5.

Defendants' interest in all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, described as follows: Commencing at a point in the centre of the highway, south 18 degrees east 15.5 perches from a post in the south line of lands of Solomon H. Barrett; thence along centre of highway south 18 degrees east 8 perches; thence south 60 degrees west 20 perches to a post corner; thence north 18 degrees west 8 perches to a post; thence north 60 degrees east 20 perches to the place of beginning. Containing one acre of land be the same more or less, being the same premises conveyed to William B. Black by Lowell L. Lillibridge and wife by deed dated Nov. 20, 1884, and recorded in Liber 82 at page 85.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame dwelling house, one frame barn and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William B. Black and Myrtle E. Black, at the suit of The Elmira Mutual Building Loan Association.

C. W. Catlin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at southwest corner of lot sold to Ellen Dunn by John C. Crandall; thence east eighty (80) feet; thence south forty-two (42) feet to lot leased to B. Hawthorn; thence west eighty (80) feet to east boundary of Merrow Avenue; thence north forty-two (42) feet along the east boundary of Merrow avenue to the place of beginning. Being the same land conveyed by John C. Crandall to Fred Hilbinger by deed dated February 3rd, 1896, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said County in Deed Book Vol. 87, page 288, and by Fred Hilbinger conveyed to Rachel Rosenthal by deed dated September 4th, 1899, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of said county in Deed Book Vol. 107, page 425, etc.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Max Suss, executor of the last will and testament of Rachel Rosenthal, deceased, and Janette Shear, Guardian of Sarah Rosenthal, sole heir and devisee of Rachel Rosenthal, deceased, at the suit of J. D. Blair, use of P. A. Kent.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiffs' Attorney.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that certain tract, piece, parcel or lot of land in Hamlin Township, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant 2601. Beginning at the center of the public road, at the northeast corner of John H. Hudson's three and half acre lot; thence north eighty-nine degrees west (N. 89 degrees W.) eight hundred and forty-four and eight-tenths feet to a post and stones; thence north seven degrees east (N. 7 degrees E.) two hundred and ten feet to a post and stones; thence south eighty-nine degrees east (S. eighty-nine degrees E.) eight hundred and forty-four and eight-tenths feet to center of public road; thence by the center of public road, south seven degrees west (S. 7 degrees W.) two hundred and ten feet to the place of beginning. Containing four acres more or less, and being the same premises conveyed to August Paulson by Godfrey Lantz and wife by deed dated May 2nd, 1887, and recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book No. 69 at page 116, etc, and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said deed.

Improved and having thereon one, one and a half story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of August Paulson at the suit of H. E. Shaffer, for use M. & L. Schriever.

H. E. Shaffer, Plaintiff's Attorney.

8.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit:

First, All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, in the Borough of Rano, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2270, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the west line of Chase street, sixty feet northward of the northwest corner of Chase and Field streets; thence by the west line of Chase Street (thirty feet from the centre line thereof) north sixty feet; thence by land of H. N. Frazine, west one hundred twenty-seven feet; thence parallel to Chase Street, south sixty feet; thence by land of Mary Brooder, east one hundred twenty seven feet to the place of beginning. Containing seven thousand six hundred and twenty-seven square feet more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to F. M. Brooder by J. D. Brooder and wife by deed dated May 8th, 1896, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County, in Deed Book Vol. No. 89, at page 368, etc., and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said Deed.

Improved and having theron two, two story frame dwelling houses.

Second, All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land, in the Borough of Rano, McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, part of Warrant No. 2270, being lot Chase street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point in the north (west) line of Chase Street, sixty-one and one-half (61½) feet south of the southwest corner of Chase and Easton Streets as now located; thence by the west line of Chase Street (30 feet from the centre thereof) north sixty-one and one-half (61½) feet to the southwest corner of Chase and Easton Streets; thence by the south line of Easton Street (30 feet from the centre line thereof) south seventy degrees (70 degrees) west, one hundred and fifty-four (154) feet; thence by the east side of an alley parallel to Chase street, south thirty (30) feet; thence by land of J. W. Griffith, eastwardly, one hundred and forty-six and two-tenths (146 2-10) feet to the place of beginning, as surveyed by M. J. Dill.

Being the same premises conveyed to Frank M. Brooder by Elizabeth P. Kane by Deed dated February 6th, 1901, recorded in the Recorder's Office of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. No. 114, at page 157, etc., and subject to all the restrictions and reservations contained in said Deed.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of F. M. Brooder at the suit of the Temple Theatre Company, a corporation under the laws of Pennsylvania.

J. E. Mullin, Plaintiff's Attorney.

9.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the northeast corner of lot deeded by A. N. Lillibridge and wife to Lowell L. Lillibridge and Sue E. Lillibridge; thence south thirty degrees, east twelve (12) rods to the north line of Mill street; thence north 60 degrees east three and one-half (3½) rods; thence north 30 degrees west twelve (12) rods to the centre of Mill street; thence south 60 degrees west three and one-half (3½) rods to the place of beginning. Containing forty-two (42) square perches of land; be the same more or less. Being the same property conveyed to the said L. L. Lillibridge and Sue E. Lillibridge, his wife, by Leora S. Lillibridge and her husband by Deed of October 16, 1897, recorded in said county in Deed Book Vol. 97, page 92.

Improved and having thereon one, two story frame dwelling house and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of L. L. Lillibridge and Sue E. Lillibridge, his wife, with notice to W. L. Lillibridge, terre tenant, at the suit of the Pennsylvania Savings Fund & Loan Association.

H. K. Shaffer, Plaintiff's Attorney.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1904.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 247, Dec. Term, 1901.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, B. Emma M. Redding did, on the 12th day of November, 1902, present her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, C. A. Redding.

We therefore command you, the said C. A. Redding that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1904, to answer the petition or libel of Bernetta M. Redding and show cause, if any you have, why the said Bernetta M. Redding your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony aforesaid, to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1904.
E. R. Mayo & Son, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 95, December Term, 1903

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, William Jack did, on the 9th day of Nov., 1903 prefer his petition to our said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Maggie Jack.

We therefore command you, the said Maggie Jack, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1904, to answer the petition or libel of William Jack and show cause, if any you have, why the said William Jack, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

CHARLES E. MAYS, Sheriff.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1904.
T. F. Mullin, Libellant's Attorney.

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of success has been attained by us in modern
Plumbing.
With strong and persistent efforts we have succeeded in building up a fine trade and gained the distinction of being the leading plumbers in town. This speaks well for our past services and is a clear indication that we enjoy the confidence of our many customers. Our work is high class and modern and our charges reasonable. Let us do your work. We'll do it right.
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FOR SALE,
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March 5, 1903.

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Office adjoining Residence, Main Street.
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

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Smethport, - - - Penn'a.
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Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
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This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

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This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the deliancies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

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Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
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This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
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